

CONGRESS  
RIGHT  
JAN 7 1888  
459

2c

# THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

Copyrighted for 1888 by RICHARD K. FOX, Proprietor POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE, Franklin Square, New York.

RICHARD K. FOX,  
Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1888.

VOLUME LI—No. 539.  
Price Ten Cents.



## KILRAIN'S CHRISTMAS GIFT.

THE VALOROUS CHAMPION OF THE WORLD RECEIVES A CABLEGRAM FROM RICHARD K. FOX, PRESENTING HIM WITH SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS, AS A TRIBUTE TO HIS COURAGE.



RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING  
SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1888.

### THE CHAMPION'S COLORS.

The magnificent colors which were worn by Jake Kilrain in his great fight of 106 rounds with Jem Smith for the championship of the world and the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, are now ready. These colors are printed on silk of the very best quality, and measure 34x35 inches. The designs are woven in brilliant hues, and the whole emblem constitutes a superb souvenir. They can be obtained at this office at the rate of \$5 apiece, which exactly covers their cost. As only a few have been manufactured those who desire to secure the American champion's colors should send their orders in at once.

RICHARD K. FOX'S CONTRIBUTIONS TO SPORT.

The Atlantic Cable last week announced that Richard K. Fox had instructed George W. Atkinson, stakeholder in the Smith-Kilrain fight, to hand over to Jake Kilrain, champion of the world, the \$5,000 deposited by Mr. Fox, in Kilrain's behalf, as the stakes of the fight and the \$1,000 draft which had been put in Kilrain's hand when he entered the ring to bet upon himself. This made a total of \$6,000 in cash presented by Mr. Fox to the man he selected as the best and fittest gladiator to represent the United States in international pugilism and win for his country the distinguished honor of the championship of the world—practically the championship of the universe. It perhaps does not become us to tell the plain truth about the matter—to state what is indisputable and beyond all cavil—that no pugilist ever received from his backer and patron so large an amount of money or so liberal a proof of satisfaction and approval.

But, if delicacy prohibits us from calling attention to the unprecedented magnitude of Mr. Fox's gifts and the cordial way in which he enriched the world's champion, it is none the less a fact that the entire American press has extolled the act as one of the most sportsmanlike and generous in the records of Fisticana. The newspapers pronounce it, as an expression of the truest and most sporting spirit conceivable, without peer and beyond comparison.

That this money was handed over to Kilrain, as the issue of a draw and not of a victory, was no fault of Mr. Fox. His cablegram and his written orders instructed his representative in London to see that the battle should be fought to a finish. Circumstances beyond his control made such an ending impossible. Smith would not fight again and Kilrain, seeing that there was no prospect of such a settlement as both himself and backer desired, reluctantly consented that the draw should be entered on the record. There was nothing left, therefore, for Mr. Fox to do other than to put Kilrain in possession of the stakes, which he would have preferred to win as a victor rather than to accept as the forfeit of a draw.

But let nobody assume that \$6,000 represents all that has been expended by the proprietor of the POLICE GAZETTE in one more effort to maintain the status and popularity of pugilism as a manly sport. Three times that amount would imperfectly equal what in this special instance has been cheerfully and gladly put into circulation to advance the interests of the ring by the man to whom it is more indebted than to any other character of our time. Yes, \$25,000 is a feeble estimate of the actual money spent in giving the latest boost to the manliest exercise of them all.

Let nobody, however, assume that pugilism is the only object which evokes such a response from Richard K. Fox. It is, as he says, only one incident in the long catalogue of manly sports, and to each one of them he is always ready and willing to extend just as much aid and encouragement as he does to this.

## FIGHT ECHOES.

Rumblings From and  
About the Greatest  
Fistic Event on  
Record.

### KILRAIN & SMITH

The Greatest Gladiators of  
the Age as Saul and  
Jonathan.

### A FRIENDLY ISSUE.

Scenes and Incidents  
of the Histo-  
ric Fray.

### SULLIVAN'S BLUSTER.

LONDON, Dec. 26.

George Washington Moore, affectionately called "Pony," conceived the idea at the fistic battle of Rouen while it was in progress that on Christmas Day it would be a capital realization of the season of "peace on earth and good will toward men" to make Smith and Kilrain guests at his family dinner, but, unfortunately, Smith had made other arrangements for the early part of the evening. As Pony Moore chaffingly said, "While Hamlet was in the play of knife and fork Laertes was not," although—as will be seen—he was in at the death.

#### WHERE THEY DINED.

Mr. Moore's house is romantically situated on grounds in Finchley road, St. John's Wood. It was originally built for Blondin, the hero of Niagara, now performing in London. From him, in the hour of his adversity, Mr. Moore bought it. It is spacious and surrounded by outhouses and land, which form a model farm. At the front stands a large dog kennel labelled "Charley." The inmate, a Newfoundland, and not—as perhaps he ought to be—a bulldog, was named after Charley Mitchell, Mr. Moore's son-in-law. To the left are recreation rooms, which one enters through a large, handsomely decorated billiard room. In a corner of this, under the Stars and Stripes, is an American bar, from which, to the family or guests only, American drinks are dispensed, the bar-maid in turn being for the fun of the thing—one of the Misses Moore.

#### A CHANCE FOR A LITTLE GAME.

Leading from the billiard room are several smaller rooms devoted to cards, roulette, keno, faro, &c. One hard-and-fast rule of the Moore family is that when—as is almost always the case—ladies are present the pools shall consist of counters, which are disposed of at a shilling per dozen.

At the rear of the house is a croquet lawn, surrounded by houses for cows, pigs, bees, poultry and horses of various breeds, including two valuable trotters from America. Mr. Moore personally attends to his farm pets every morning early.

The interior of the house is sumptuously furnished. The sitting room, on the left of the entrance hall, is the sacred room, the walls and tables of which are covered with the valuable presents that have been given at various times to Mr. Moore. Nothing pleases him better than to show them to his visitors.

#### HARDING DENIES SHEEDY'S CHARGE.

While the guests were arriving he was showing the Sheedy interview in Saturday's *Herald* to Mr. Harding. The latter was hurt to think he should be blamed for causing the absence of the American party, but contented himself by saying:

"Well, the *Herald* reporter, who was with me at Rouen, will please deny any such intention on my part, for he can certainly say that from Rouen to Bonnières he traveled in the carriage with me, and during the whole journey I was distinctly wroth at the absence of the Americans and even swore that, as the representative of Mr. Fox, I would postpone the fight until they came, but that, afterward being shown the impossibility of keeping eighty-five people over night in a French village without bringing on the interference of the gendarmes, I reluctantly withdrew my objection."

Then turning to Kilrain, who was sitting at the fire smiling, Mr. Harding added:

"Sheedy's apology, coming now, for what he has said about Kilrain, is like an after dinner speech—there's nothing in it."

During the afternoon the door bell kept continually ringing, as sport after sport was announced, nearly all merely calling to pay their Christmas respects to Kilrain, Mitchell and the Moore family.

#### WHO WERE AT THE DINNER.

Dinner was announced at half-past 6 P. M., when Pony Moore took the head of the table and Mr. James Stratton, the whistling coon of the St. James' Hall, sat at the other end. The other guests were Kilrain, Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, Mr. W. E. Harding, Mrs. Moore,

Mr. and Mrs. Donald, Mr. and Mrs. George Washington Moore, Jr., Mrs. Stratton, nee Moore; Mrs. Rackstraw, nee Moore; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vokes, the latter nee Moore; Henry MacEvoy, of Paris, and his son, Dr. MacEvoy.

The menu presented the traditional Christmas goose, the American turkey, British deer, Welsh mutton, Devonshire sucking pig and Sussex jugged hare, with wines and dessert, including the flaming plum pudding.

All sank the shop and no reference whatever was made to pugilism, past or future. After pulling crackers and drawing favors the company had a walk around the rooms in procession with masks on their faces or caps on their heads, or aprons or false mustaches and whiskers. "Pony" Moore became King Lear, Charley Rowell a jester with a rattle, Kilrain a bishop, Mitchell a Shylock, and the ladies joined in the fun.

Shortly before midnight Jem Smith, accompanied by his backer, Charles White, arrived and was effusively received. He and Kilrain wished each other merry Christmas and fraternized in pleasant style.

#### TRIED THEIR FISTS AT BILLIARDS.

Then an adjournment was taken to the billiard room. The first game, between Mitchell and Rowell, was followed by Smith and Kilrain amicably grasping cues and playing 100 up, which, after good natured chaff on both sides, Kilrain won by 20 points, the Americans present hailing this as a grand omen. Then ensued supper, after which James Stratton sat at the piano dressed as an Irish coon with a red and green swallow tail coat and exaggerated chimney pot hat, playing polkas and waltzes.

#### NICE LITTLE SUNDAY SCHOOL GAMES.

Kilrain with Mrs. Moore lead in the dances which followed. The dancing was varied by a game of "hunt the slipper" and sweet meetings under the mistletoe. During the evening Kilrain received this cable message from Mr. Richard K. Fox:

"Have cabled Atkinson to present you with my share of the stakes, and I wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year."

At 2 A. M., London time, the *Herald* reporter left the apparent foes of a week ago.

LONDON, Dec. 26.

Patrick F. Sheedy, who will be remembered as John L. Sullivan's former manager, is at present in Paris. Yesterday afternoon he called at the *Herald* office and requested the publication of the following letter:

Mr. J. Kilrain:

DEAR SIR—After learning of your manly, straightforward and courageous conduct in battle with Jem



SULLIVAN GUTS THE SMITH-KILRAIN FIGHT.

Smith, I feel that it is a duty that I owe to you, as well as to myself, to withdraw what I said in America concerning your gameness. I wish to make this as public as I did the assertion of your cowardice. I fully appreciate that I made a serious mistake. If it is a crime to be wrong, then I am guilty. I am very sorry, for I now see that I have unintentionally done a good man an injustice. Let me also add a word of praise to Charles Mitchell for the stout hearted manner in which he behaved toward you. I do this without solicitation from anybody. I hope that you will accept this apology in the same spirit as it is offered. If there is anything further becoming a man that I can do, you can call on me and I will prove to you that I am sincere. If ever an opportunity presents itself in which I can show you that my friendship is stronger than my enmity, you can count on me. Yours truly, PATRICK F. SHEEDY.

GRAND HOTEL, PARIS, Dec. 23, 1887.

#### WHY SHEEDY WROTE THE LETTER.

Later in the day a *Herald* reporter called upon Mr. Sheedy at the Grand Hotel and found him walking up and down the courtyard.

"I'm glad to see you," said he, "for I want to tell you my reason for publishing that letter to Kilrain. You doubtless know that, at the time when Sullivan broke his arm, Kilrain challenged John L., and I, thinking it a mean thing to do, treated Jake as a coward and everything else, and slated him generally through the medium of the newspapers. I did not see the fight the other day, but from the accounts received from both sides I am bound to recognize that Kilrain is as game a man as ever breathed, and I willingly retract all that I ever said to his detriment."

#### SHEEDY'S OPINION OF THE FIGHT.

"From what you have heard what is your opinion of the Smith-Kilrain fight?"

"Well, you know," replied Mr. Sheedy, stroking his chin, "I've heard all sides of the question, and everybody speaks in the highest terms of the pluck of both men. The general idea is that Kilrain is the better of the two, and some of Smith's strongest supporters say that had Johnson, who was sent over by Richard K. Fox, been present and acted as timekeeper, instead of W. E. Harding, the result would have been much different. It is even thought that had the proper number of seconds been called in the 4th round Smith would not have been able to come up to time, for he had had a terrible blow under the jaw."

#### HARDING "SHOOK" THE FOUR AMERICANS.

"Do you think it was Harding's fault that Johnson, Wakely, Lynch and Moreton were left at Rouen and kept from seeing the fight?"

"Yes, decidedly."

"With what object?"

"Why, Harding wanted to be officious and to be timekeeper instead of Johnson; so he told the four at Rouen that they had time to go and get a shave, and while they were gone the whole party took the train for Bonnières. I don't say that Harding did it intentionally, but he robbed Kilrain of the fight by supplanting Johnson."

#### MITCHELL DESERVED CREDIT.

"What did you think of Charley Mitchell's action throughout the affair?"

"He surprised me very much, and is entitled to all the credit that the American people can give him for sticking to Kilrain in so true-hearted a manner. In fact, he has thoroughly raised my admiration."

"A feeling exists among a certain class of people that the fight was nothing but a gotten up affair for adver-



KILRAIN DECLARES HE CAN WHIP SULLIVAN.

tising purposes. Have you heard anything of this, Mr. Sheedy?"

#### LOOKED LIKE A PUT UP JOB.

"Yes; and I am bound to admit that everything pointed very strongly to that conclusion. You see Harding's action in allowing Smith 15 seconds after a heavy blow in the fourth round looked suspicious, and then there was the leaving behind of the four Americans. Besides this, Fleming and Mitchell were very chummy before the fight, but I believe the reason for this was that they were trying to arrange for Smith's second, Jack Baldock, to second Mitchell in his fight against Sullivan. My own opinion is, however, that the fight was a true one, for I'll never believe that two men would have stood up against each other for two hours and a half when they might have found many excuses for arriving at a draw. No, I can't help thinking that the boys were in earnest."

#### JOHN L. PAYS WITHOUT BEING DUNNED.

"Now, Mr. Sheedy, will you kindly tell me something about John L. Sullivan?"

"Everything you wish to know. Since our split we have not spoken, but I'll tell you something that very few persons know. When John left America he owed me \$1,700, and to my great surprise, without my ever having asked for the money, he sent the whole amount round the night when he closed at the Westminster Aquarium."

#### SULLIVAN CAN WHIP ANY OTHER MAN.

"What are your own opinions as to his fighting powers?"

"Well, although there is no love lost between us, I believe he can whip any other man on earth, but I must do it within an hour. If any man can stand before him for even half that time he will have a very great chance of winning."

"Do you think that Mitchell means to fight him?"

"Yes; Mitchell thinks that John L. is gone, and that he is not the Sullivan of old."

"And Kilrain?"

"Kilrain is ready to fight any one, but I don't think that he will be seen in the ring before he goes back to America. His backers, you know, will want to do a bit more advertising before another mill comes off."

"What about Sullivan's arm? Do you consider it as strong as ever?"

"No; I cannot believe that an arm which has been mended can be as strong as that which nature gave. You can't improve much on nature, you know."

#### SHEEDY RANKS DEMPSEY AT THE TOP.

There was a pause in the conversation, and afterward we talked about past fights. Suddenly Mr. Sheedy said:

"You asked me just now if I thought Sullivan to be the greatest fighter in the world. Well, I don't. I think him the biggest, but the greatest fighter I ever saw or heard of is Jack Dempsey, and he is the greatest general, too. Why, do you know that he has fought forty battles with men larger than himself?"

"Could he lick Kilrain or Smith?"

"Well, he'd keep them pretty busy if they whipped him. If he weighed ten pounds more—that is to say, if he scaled 160 pounds—I think he could beat anybody under the London prize ring rules. When he fought Reagan, you know, I offered to bet any amount of money that he would not get a black eye—and Reagan is a good man in his class. I shall be here until Monday, when I leave with Mrs. Sheedy for Rome."

#### A GOOD OFFER TO SMITH AND KILRAIN.

The *Herald's* European edition publishes the follow-



A NEW DIAMOND PIN TO HARDING FROM KILRAIN AND MITCHELL.

ing from the *Herald's* London Bureau, No. 391 Strand, dated Dec. 23:

The manager of the Aquarium told me this morning

Smart men in small towns and villages where there are no regular newsmen, can add largely to their income by soliciting subscriptions in their localities for the POLICE GAZETTE. Send for samples, outfit and terms.

...had waited on the managers of Smith and Kilrain and offered them \$1,000 for six months joint sparring during fifteen minutes and a percentage besides if the takings exceeded a certain amount, this percentage and amount to be necessarily kept private. The proposition was accepted and a week in February was agreed upon.

"But that is no more than, according to the London papers and some London cables to New York, Sullivan was paid by you."

"That report was a mistake," replied the Aquarium manager. "We offered Sullivan £100 per night, but he preferred a percentage. This brought him only £510 for the six nights, and we paid Mitchell more than that. During the Smith-Kilrain exhibition additional interest will be given by the fact that Mitchell and Sullivan will then both be in training for their March fight."

#### A GOOD OPINION OF MITCHELL.

A well-known bookmaker said: "I notice in many American newspapers a disposition to belittle Mitchell in this contest. Naturally the American champion is preferred, but I can tell them that Sullivan, in training down his weight and aldermanic proportions, will lose strength, and Mitchell is alert, wiry and skillful. Don't make a mistake about that. On Monday week Mitchell goes into a happy New Year training at Kilrain's recent place by the seaside. Sullivan, I believe, goes soon after to Windsor for training. Some think the fight is not to come off, but I have bet that it certainly will."

#### JEM MACE'S BENEFIT.

After quitting the Aquarium I crossed Westminster Bridge to visit the Canterbury Theatre, in Lambeth where Jem Mace was having a sporting benefit. The attendance was excellent, for the reminiscences as well as the actualities of the prize ring are just now much to the fore.

Most prominent in the audience was Jem Smith, who occupied early in the evening a reserved fauteuil. He wore a chocolate hued round hat, black overcoat and dark chevrot trousers. He was readily recognized, for his pictures outnumber the Christmas cards everywhere on exhibition—especially by the piece of lint on his ear. His greeting was most hearty, the cheers lasting two minutes, intermingled with cries of "Bravo, Jem!" "Hit him again, Jem!" etc. He made a Gladstonian bow of thanks, and then turned his attention to the Watson sisters, dressed as Gaiety mashers, singing a patter duet.

#### TOM CRIBB'S PARLOR.

When Smith left his seat everybody knew that the tableau vivant of "Tom Cribb's Parlor" was coming, according to programme. Presently the curtain rose and disclosed it. In the tableau appeared Jem Mace, a central figure, Ned Donnelly, one of Kilrain's seconds; Bookmaker Chippy Norton, W. E. Harding, the alter ego of Richard K. Fox; Jem Hower, Smith's trainer; H. Bull, Sullivan's backer; Dick Roberts, the



KILRAIN AND SMITH DINE.

pugilist and Smith's great friend; Caddy Middelings, the boxer; Charley White, Smith's backer; Messrs. Harper and Baldock, his seconds; George Ware, who is to be Carney's manager; Wolf Bendoff, the first man whom Smith met and became victor over; Barney Sheppard and Bill Goode, teachers of boxing, with E. Sampson, the editor of the *Victuallers' Gazette* and the close friend of Jem Mace.

On this occasion the grouping a la Cruikshank, with tables, "baccy and rum punches were omitted, and the sports sat a la Moore & Burgess Minstrels, all in morning dress except Sampson, who introduced first Jem Mace, with allusions to his past, and next Smith, whom he called a man of deeds, not words. The two Jems merely sparkled their eyes affirmatively and made no other response.

#### THE TWO MIDGETS MAKE SPORT.

While Mace was gone to don a sporting dress the champion midgets, Snowball and Fig, each about nine years of age, imitated the Brobdingnags with a boxing bout. When they had concluded Jem Mace and Wolf Bendoff appeared in sporting togs and had the usual set-to of 3 rounds, which were really tame after the funny midgets. When they had finished they left for the Paragon Music Hall, at the East End, where Mace was given another benefit, but not before Mace had expressed his thanks and assured Smith that if ever he wanted a benefit he might call upon Mace for his services.

#### OTHER BOXING MATCHES.

Middelings and Dick Roberts next followed in three rounds, and the finishing performance was between Fred Johnson, the eight stone champion, and Tom Euston, who had the greatest applause of the evening for their hard hitting. When the break up occurred Smith's brougham was followed by a cheering crowd for some distance.

"There goes the Wellington of the prize ring," said a staid-looking old military man as he came out, bringing his umbrella to a shoulder arms.

#### "Macon" on the Fight.

The pugilistic sensation of the week was the international fight between Jake Kilrain and Jem Smith, and for weeks to come it will be the subject of much difference of sporting opinion. It was undecided in determining the point at issue, though it clearly demonstrated the fact to all impartial men that Kilrain was the better pugilist, British pluck, coupled with British luck, endurance, and cunning, for the thousandth time pulled through undefeated where British skill and science would have come to grief. Jem Smith is the typical physical John Bull. The one quality among all others which makes England so great is the dogged stubbornness with which her sons deny defeat.

For twenty rounds Smith had not the ghost of a show of winning, and he answered every call of time, trusting that something would give him the victory. Smith's seconds hoped for the French police, and when they came not, they looked hopefully at the gathering rain clouds and welcomed darkness as their best friend. It came just in the nick of time to save England's pugilistic credit and renown.

The betting showed that the English greatly underestimated Jake and proportionately overrated Smith. The idea of wagering 3 to 1 on Jem, or even 2 to 1, shows the cockneys were off in their judgment. Not being but insular pride and ignorance ever prompted the

future. This badgering partly had the effect intended, for Kilrain did not show any anxiety to have anything to do with Sullivan, and denied ever having said he was a coward. Sheedy then denounced him as a cur and a coward.

The words turned. Jake got his mad up and announced that he would fight Sullivan just to show that he was not what Sheedy said he was. Billy Madden got Richard K. Fox to back Jake, and a deposit was put up in the *Clipper* office for a match. Sullivan was furious, and wanted to fight, bad as his arm was, but Sheedy was afraid to let him, as he had no confidence in the perfect knitting of the fracture. The result was



JAKE KILRAIN AND WILLIAM E. HARDING ATTEND CHURCH.

giving of such odds. Had they stopped to reason for a moment they never would have offered them. Either they intended that Jake should never win or they were "away off their base," as we say in this country. The American had height and reach in his favor, and was fully as clever as Smith. Though he had never had a bare-knuckle fight, he had fought two men, yes, three, to Smith's one, and consequently was that much more experienced. My readers will bear me out when I say that I never believed Smith to be the wonder his friends made him out, and that I always contended that Jake ought to win if he got fair play. By the way, he got much fairer play than I ever thought he would. Of the seventy odd persons at the ring side not more than half a dozen were his partisans. None of the outsiders were guilty of any physical interference with the contest, but Jake himself bears testimony to the fact that their cries and words of encouragement to Smith had a depressing effect on him, and that he would have fought with much better heart if he had had more friends behind him.

If the crowd did not interfere with him Smith's seconds did. In separating the men on the ground they repeatedly gouged his good eye and tried to blind him. Charley Mitchell charged them with so doing again and again, and Kilrain went to the referee and showed his face, which was torn by their brutal and unfair fingers. If Mr. Atkinson cautioned them against such unmanly conduct no reporter present has chronicled the fact, and there were at least two there who would have been only too glad to make such mention. But for the gouging and tearing of his face Kilrain would have had only a black eye and a lumped forehead to show as his display of punishment. As it was, he was by far the worse marked man when he and Smith showed up in London.

Neither man was able to throw the other with severity. Kilrain downed Smith about thirty times, we are told. In the fight between Jack Dempsey and Johnny Reagan, the Nonpareil was not able to give his opponent above ten good falls, but they did the business. Had Kilrain a tithe of Dempsey's wrestling powers Smith would never have answered the call of time for the fiftieth round. Well, it's over, and Jake gets what to him must be a small fortune in the \$5,000 posted on his share of the stakes and the \$1,000 given him to bet in the ring. All his training expenses have been paid for him, and \$500 was given him for his family before he sailed. He has done well under Fox's care, and he should be very grateful to him for the great chance he

that Sullivan made Jake a present of the championship of America for the time being, and then Mr. Fox backed Kilrain against Smith for the international championship of the world. Had Sheedy been a little more politic Kilrain to-day might be still in Baltimore teaching amateur athletes how to spar at \$30 a week. Yesterday Pat could restrain himself no longer and he sent Kilrain a letter, in which he apologized for having called him a cur and a coward, saying, among other things, "I am sorry, for I now see that I have unintentionally done a good man an injustice." He also made Jake a tender of his friendship.

Pat was also interviewed at length and gave his opinion of the late fight very freely. He says that the vanity of Fox's representative kept four of Kilrain's staunchest American friends, Charley Johnson, Jimmy Wakely, Phil Lynch and Martin from the ring side and that he betrayed Kilrain's interests in permitting Smith to have extra time after he got that terrible blow on the jaw in the fourth round. He acknowledges that Sullivan has paid him \$1,700 which he owed him when he left this country and thinks him the greatest man in the ring to-day, but that he must win inside of an hour, which is true. He also said that of all the fighters he ever saw the greatest and best of his weight is Jack Dempsey, which is true also, and he thinks that if Jack weighed 180 pounds he'd keep Smith or Kilrain pretty busy if they whipped, which is true again, but not news. If Mr. Sheedy would obey the old rule which says "think twice before you speak once," his opinions would in the main be more valuable, and he would have fewer cards of apology to write.

#### A Settler From a Sportsman.

"Now that the Kilrain and Smith fight is at an end, and the affair mutually decided a draw, do you suppose that Mitchell will meet Sullivan next month in a bare-knuckle fight to a finish, or do you think Kilrain would have a show with the big fellow in a similar battle?"

These questions were put to a prominent sporting Philadelphian, who stood quaffing a cocktail at the bar of a well-known uptown hotel on the west side of Harlem.

"Well, as far as my knowledge of pugilism and pugilists is concerned I must answer 'no' in both cases. I know all the men concerned pretty well, with the exception of Smith, whom I have never seen, but judging from the long and stubborn battle he made with Kil-



ATKINSON THE REFEREE HANDS OVER THE STAKES TO KILRAIN.

gave him to make a world-wide reputation. Neither should he fail in his remembrance of Billy Madden, who got him his backing. Billy got badly left this time in the distribution of plums, but he can stand it.

Pat Sheedy is one of the best-hearted fellows in the world and one of the most impulsive. Like all impulsive people, he is apt to make bad breaks at times. He made a very bad one when he called Jake Kilrain a coward and sent Bob Turnbull after him to try and badger him into backing out from a fight with Sullivan, though Sheedy ought to have known that the big fellow could not enter the ring with any good man then, and there was great doubt as to his ability to do so in

rain in the late fight I'm inclined to think that the English champion is made of better material than some of those who profess themselves competent to cope with the big fellow."

"But Mitchell, too, well knows Sullivan's superiority over anything breathing in the shape of humanity that can put up its hands in a twenty-four foot circle."

"People talk nonsense when they prate of the big fellow's inability to stand punishment. What right or what grounds has any person to build such a foundation on? Who knows what he can stand? Has there ever been a man who punished him so as to test his gameness? Not one."

"The idea of this Mitchell, who never was anything but a newspaper blower, a man who, properly speaking, belongs but in the middle-weight class, who cannot enter a ring in any kind of decent form at anything over 167 pounds, binding a match, and with bare knuckles, with the proven master of the heavy-weight class, is something monstrous and ridiculous."

"Mitchell is the only man who ever knocked John L. off his feet with a blow." So say the admirers of the windy Englishman. But they were never known to tell the real truth of how the feat was accomplished, or how the big fellow, when he recovered his feet, sent handsome Charley flying through the ropes to the welcomed protection of Captain Williams.

"No; it is dollars to cents that Mitchell will never meet the big fellow. He will find some loophole to crawl out of a battle with Sullivan at the last moment. The latter, however, I must say used very bad judgment in deigning to notice the taunts and challenges of a man who showed the most palpable cowardice on two occasions when he refused to meet Jack Dempsey."

"Jack told him to his face in Chicago that he was competent to give him a whipping, and Mitchell was chased out of his own country by the English middle-weight Toff Wall. If Mitchell was hungering for a battle why did not Sullivan pit Dempsey against him? "It would have been the wiser course, and I'll wager if such a thing was proposed to wily Charley that he would quickly sneak in his hole. Never will I forget what Mitchell said to me on one occasion. We were great friends then and were imbibing pretty freely. 'You know, Jim,' he said, 'that I'm only a middle-weight, properly speaking, but I always manage to keep figuring among the heavy fellows, all the same, as in any other class, there is no money for me.'"

"When it comes to Kilrain's meeting Sullivan, I almost feel confident that Jake never dreamed of such a thing. Jake is a good, clever man, but in a battle with Sullivan he would be overmatched. Jake, too, has a pretty fair idea of what John L. is—so good an idea, I'm afraid, that he will never be over-anxious to court a battle with the big fellow."

"If Kilrain went to England, representing this country as the next best man to Sullivan, to meet the English champion, then, and then only, would he have the admiration, good will and encomiums of the American people."

"As matters now stand, however, many good authorities on pugilism all over the country seem to look on the result of the late international battle in a not very creditable light. However, Jake did his best to win, and to him is due much credit for the good showing he made against England's champion."

"But there is one thing almost certain, and you can



"DEAD STUCK ON YANKEE PUGILISTS YOU KNOW."

wager what you like on it, that Sullivan will never have occasion to meet either Mitchell, Kilrain or Smith in a fight to a finish, in the old London prize ring style. Boston's boy is too strong, too clever, too powerful a hitter by more than half, to have any one of the trio eager to meet him in a 24-foot space and under such conditions."

#### Dined by a Real Lord.

A special from London, Dec. 28, says: Jake Kilrain  
(CONTINUED ON PAGE SIX.)

#### A LUCKY MAN.

William Leslie Wins a \$5,000 Louisiana Lottery Prize.

The last drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery has rendered at least one San Franciscan happy, and he is William Leslie, who resides with his family at 2,505 California street. He had the good fortune to hold a one-tenth ticket in the second capital prize of \$50,000, his share being \$5,000, the money being drawn through the agency of Wells, Fargo & Co., on Nov. 22.

A reporter yesterday called upon Mr. Leslie, who is employed in the type-casting department of Palmer & Rey's type foundry, at 407 Sansome street, and requested him to explain the circumstances that attended his good fortune.

"Well, sir," said he with a smile, "I bought my ticket from a fellow laborer of mine just two days before the drawing, paying him \$1 for it. I do not generally invest in lottery tickets, and when I bought this one that won \$5,000 I had no idea of the good fortune that awaited me. Imagine my astonishment when, upon picking up the *Chronicle* the day after the drawing I saw that my ticket 68,336 had won a prize. My investment was a good one and I have no reason to complain."

"What will you do with your money?" asked the reporter.

"I don't know yet, though I expect to go into business for myself at an early day."

Mr. Leslie is about 35 years of age, an industrious workman, and is well liked by all who know him. His good stroke of fortune has not yet completely turned his head, and doubtless will not. Though earning a good salary as type-caster, it is likely that with his new-found wealth he will engage in mercantile pursuits, for which he has a great liking.—*San Francisco (Cal.) Chronicle*, Nov. 30.

The "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules, governing every branch of sport, sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents. An invaluable book for sportsmen.



ANOTHER BENDER FAMILY.

THE FRIGHTFUL DISCOVERY OF NUMEROUS HORRIBLE MURDERS MADE BY MR. GREGG OF ST. LOUIS, IN NO MAN'S LAND, KANSAS.



THE WIDOW'S LAST CHRISTMAS.

MRS. ANNIE O'NEIL, AN INDUSTRIOUS WOMAN, IS RUN OVER AND KILLED WITH HER TWO LITTLE ONES NEAR RHINEBECK, N. Y.



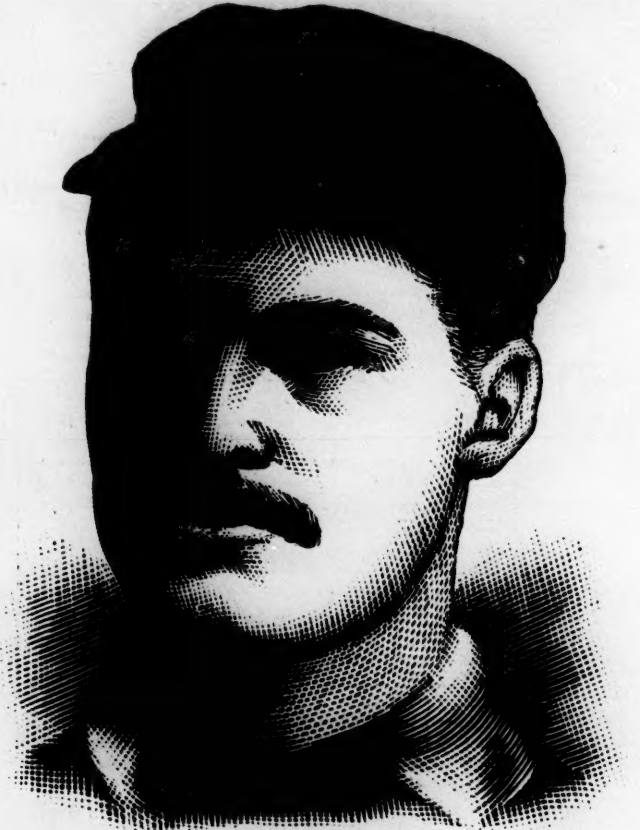
DR. McDONALD,

THE WELL-KNOWN PHYSICIAN WHO IS HELD BY THE GRAND JURY  
IN THE MUNYAN AFFAIR, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.



MRS. MUNYAN,

THE PRETTY WIFE OF THE BALL TOSSER WHOSE CASE HAS CAUSED  
CONSIDERABLE SCANDAL AT BINGHAMTON, N. Y.



BALL PLAYER MUNYAN,

THE GAY HUSBAND OF THE LADY WHO IS PLAYING THE LEADING  
ROLE IN THE DR. M'DONALD CASE, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.



A REGULAR SOW-WESTER.

HOW ONE OF THE MOST CHARMING SOCIETY BELLES OF SPRING VALLEY, OHIO, TOOK HER OUT-OF-DOOR EXERCISE.

## FIGHT ECHOES.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE THREE.)

has made numerous friends since he arrived here, and the excellent showing he made against England's champion in the great prize fight has made him a hero in everybody's eyes. During the past week Kilrain has received dozens of letters from the big guns of London, some of which were congratulations, and others invitations to attend Christmas dinners.

The American could not accept all the offers he received. So he decided to accept the invitation tendered to him by the Lord DeClifford, the great turf king, and with the assistance of Lady DeClifford, the American pugilist enjoyed a hearty Christmas dinner. The lord spoke nobly of Kilrain, and his better half was delighted with his company.

Kilrain has received many elegant and costly presents from the distinguished sporting men.

Jake is in fine condition, and all the bruises and scratches he received in the ring have disappeared. He takes his exercise daily, which keeps him in good trim.

## The Climate Did It.

The Kilrain-Smith prize fight has very clearly demonstrated the fact that in pugilism, as in everything demanding quickness of sight and motion, endurance, grit and firmness of touch, the American is ahead. That climate may have something to do with this superiority and fitness of grain is doubtless true, so far as pugilism is concerned. It may be the pie that does it. Your Englishman beefs and beers too much. Strong he may be, but his blood is more sluggish, his motions less alert than those of the sinewy American. In the hands of Sullivan, Smith would be a sand-bag.

## America to the Front.

The great international fight is over, and the triumphant scream of the American eagle is heard loud and clear above the despairing howl of the British lion, and the soft low music of the Irish harp lulls into nightmare sleep the proud Britons who saw the best man their country can produce suffer defeat at the hands of a stranger, in a strange land, who fought under the glorious Stars and Stripes of America, and the spotless green and bright harp of Erin. A defeat for their champion, a defeat for their colors under other circumstances, would not be so bitter, but to see the Union Jack go down under the harp of Erin was more than they could bear. Result—a draw battle. The continuous and cowardly dropping of the Englishman Smith to avoid punishment is practically a victory for plucky Jake Kilrain. It will recall to older sporting men the battle between Heenan and Sayers, when the tough champion of England having had his arm broken early in the fight by the Benecia Boy, kept



TRAINING WITH MURPHY.

up his "drop game" in the same way until the partisans of the Englishman broke into the ring and ended the fight in a draw. Then, as now, "the American" did not have the "fair play" which Englishmen love to sing and boast of, but are prone to give when the fight is against their man.—*Merry World, Wilkesbarre, Pa.*

## Jake Kilrain At Home.

The *Sunday Sun* of New York says: Every one who has met Jake Kilrain in Great Britain were surprised at his gentlemanly bearing and quiet manner. The English have been so used to tough specimens of the sporting class that to see one who was modest or quiet in his conduct was a revelation. Jake Kilrain, however, has always held a good reputation; in fact, he has been known as "the gentlemanly pugilist." His neat appearance, good clothes, and his tall silk hat, which he always wears, have become familiar to his acquaintances in this country.

In Baltimore, where he lived for nearly two years prior to his fight, he was not only well known but won for himself universal respect. Kilrain's reputation as a trainer while he was still a resident of Boston becoming known to several prominent Baltimoreans, they decided that he was the man they needed to instruct them in the manly art, and, after a short canvass among merchants and club men, it was decided to have a Crib Club, similar to that in Boston, and a committee was sent over to the Hub to secure Kilrain for a trainer. The club soon had a large membership, and Kilrain was installed. The dues for membership were \$15 a year, and the instructor furnished each member with twenty lesson tickets for a \$10 note. His style of teaching was decidedly different from that of the usual gymnasium instructors; his superb cleverness made him popular; even with his most advanced pupils, and he permitted them to fire away at him to their hearts' content. The result was soon apparent in the manner in which the members took care of themselves physically.

He had not been long in Baltimore before he developed a desire for aquatics, and this fancy led him to become the instructor of the Ariel Rowing Club of that city, and for the rest of his stay he creditably filled the two places. As he was well pleased with Baltimore, he brought his family down from Boston and began housekeeping on Wilson street, near Pennsylvania avenue. His family consisted of his wife, a son about two years of age, and a daughter about eight years. He was also accompanied by his sister. The latter is perhaps the most enthusiastic admirer that the great Kil-

rain ever had, and when he, or "My Johnnie," as his sister called him, was going to fight she could never be convinced but that he would win sure, whereas Mrs. Kilrain was rather more philosophic, and while she declared Jake to be a great fighter, she always fortified herself in case he was defeated by telling her friends that every man has to meet his master sooner or later.



JAKE AS A DOG FANCIER.

Kilrain takes great delight in his home, and is a kind and proud father.

He is a good judge of human nature. He selected for a companion a little red-haired specimen of manhood in Johnny Murphy, of Boston, and had him with him most of the time. Murphy was such a diminutive fellow that the Crib Club members looked incredulous when the big man told them that he was a clever feather-weight fighter, capable of knocking out any of the Baltimore light-weights. To test matters, Billy Young, a fair light-weight, was matched to spar Murphy a few rounds with small gloves. The fight took place at the Crib Club before a select few, and when it was over the little fellow was not bruised, and the Baltimore boy presented a terrible appearance. Two days after the fight the two principals and Kilrain were arrested and, after spending a night at the station house, the three were put under bail. Kilrain's next effort was with a selected scholar of his school, whom he matched with a member of the Baltimore Athletic Club. In this contest his man got done up in short order.

In a prize fight at Point of Rocks between Pete Lally and Al Hartman, two Baltimore middle-weights, Kilrain officiated as timer. In this fight the principals and spectators were naked, as they had to swim a stream to reach the fighting ground. He trained in and near Baltimore for his fights with Jack Ashton, Joe Lannon and Frank Herald, all of which he won. On one occasion Kilrain and Murphy were both training, and went to Druid Hill Park for a run. On reaching the high service reservoir Murphy donned his sweater and started to run, when a son of Erin who was at work near by remarked to Jake that "he ought not to let his son make a fool of himself," and when Jake started off the man dropped his shovel and yelled out to him: "Sure, and you are a bigger fool than your son." In both clubs he was a great favorite, his peculiarity being his modest demeanor and gentlemanly bearing. Naturally he is one of the best authorities on sporting events, and is exceedingly entertaining, as he can give

though not generally known, he has driven in trotting matches, and Murphy always claimed for him that he was as clever with the ribbons as with the mittens.

During idle hours at the Crib Club he endeavored to master the billiard balls, but after months of practice he had made but little headway. Tennis also occupied considerable of his time, but he made little progress at it, and after a few games, most of which he would lose, he would retire to the ring and take his revenge on the punching bag at which he would hammer away in his most vigorous style. While training the Ariel oarsmen Kilrain took advantage of his opportunity to practice swimming, and before last season closed he was expert in the water, and was always ready to swim a race with the best swimmer of the club. On one occasion the friendship of the members might have lost him his reputation as a pugilist. He had been in active training for his meeting with Jack Ashton and had received advices that the fight was off, whereupon he accepted an invitation to partake of a soft crab supper with some of the boys.

After a hearty meal he returned to the city and found a telegram ordering him to be ready to fight the next day. The crabs had been eaten, and there was nothing left for him to do but to go on to New York and fight. This he did, and at the expiration of eight rounds had knocked Ashton out. Kilrain has few equals as a feeder.

In his home life Kilrain is an admirable example. Mrs. Kilrain is a woman of medium height and fine physical development, of mild, pleasing manners and prepossessing appearance, while the baby is a little gladiator, and could throw the round shot long before he could talk. Kilrain's little girl, too, though an exceedingly gentle child, is quite clever with her hands, having gleaned most of her knowledge from instruction given her by Johnny Murphy while with Kilrain.

## Some Opinions.

Frank Stevenson, referee in the Carney-McAniff, Carney and Mitchell, Dempsey and Reagan and other



PUTTING ON THE GLOVES WITH PAPA.

dates and facts of every prominent event for many years past.

A few weeks before he sailed for Europe he removed his family to New Bedford, Mass., where they now are. In letters to friends in Baltimore he says he will return there to reside permanently, though it is doubtful if he will refuse the tempting offer of instructor for the new athletic club in Boston, which it is said will be tendered him. He is very abstemious in his habits,

prize fights, had the following to say on the result: "It looks to me as if it were a job that Kilrain should not be allowed to win, as only a few Americans were present, while there were nearly 100 of Smith's friends there, and the stipulations intended that only ten on each side should witness the fight. Six of Kilrain's American friends, including his umpire, were shut out, showing that they did not intend that he should have fair play. The idea of allowing Smith's second to jump

into the ring to pick up Smith, and meanwhile trying to gouge out Kilrain's eye, was unheard of, and he evidently made up his mind that Smith should not lose under any circumstances. It was a repetition of the Heenan-Sayers fight, when the fight was broken up just as the American was about to win. I think Kilrain can whip any man in the world, with fair play, in a fight to a finish. The men should have been ordered to fight again unless they agreed to quit."

In view of the bluff-like challenge issued by Sullivan to fight the winner of the Smith-Kilrain mill, it is not surprising that both these men should determine to meet Sullivan. This would make three encounters for the Boston man to win what he confidently expected to get by one. Kilrain's backer insists that any meeting between his man and Sullivan shall occur in America. He does not propose to have the championship of America lost or won on foreign soil, and in this the sporting fraternity of America is with him.

The fact that Kilrain fought for two hours and a half under London prize ring rules against the champion of England has made it certain that he is a man of great pluck and endurance, and when Sullivan's record is considered it is no wonder that there are many sporting men who think that an encounter between Kilrain and Sullivan under these rules would result in the former's victory.—*Pioneer Press, St. Paul.*

An American prize fighter has defeated the best boxer England had. Although a prize fight is a brutal affair, very few will not experience a feeling of gratification that America has again bested England in a contest of pluck, courage, strength and skill. The dispatches this morning announce that Smith has refused to meet Kilrain for a finish, and consequently the championship of the world is claimed and conceded to the American gladiator. If John Bull has any other games he wants to try, Uncle Sam will always be found ready and willing.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

The English aphorism, "May the best man win," does not apply to international prize fights, unless amended by the addition of "provided the best man is an Englishman." Jake Kilrain should have been awarded the fight for Smith repeatedly violated the rules by going down without a blow to avoid punishment.—*Sunday Tribune, Duluth, Minn.*

BANK SALOON, MARSHALL, TEX., Dec. 22, 1887.

Mr. Richard K. Fox, Police Gazette, N. Y.: DEAR SIR—I hasten to tender you my heartiest congratulations for having at last, through your great and constant efforts, found a champion worthy of the greatest sporting journal of any age, the POLICE GAZETTE. I also wish to express my great appreciation of your grand and successful effort in bringing to so nearly a termination one of the grandest and most stubbornly fought and best managed battles of this century. The details were all so complete that it was a rare pleasure to read the description of each round as it occurred. Your judgment, too, in selecting Jake as



KILRAIN, JR., THROWS THE BALL.

a fit representative of American manhood, valor and muscle, cannot be too highly commended by your thousands of readers. Jake's friends in this city, myself among them, are fairly wild with delight at his great staying power, and, in fact, with his whole behavior in and out of the ring, since his arrival in Great Britain. Mr. Fox, you are doing the very thing that I am sure will meet the approval of nearly every reader of your paper, and that is to make them finish the battle. Have a well-defined champion (and I know you have got him) or nothing. Hoping that our Jake will still further open the bloody, blasted Britishers' eyes, I am, dear sir, sincerely yours,

D. JOS. FORAN.

BOONVILLE, Mo., Dec. 20, 1887.

Richard K. Fox, New York: DEAR SIR:—Hurrah for "Jake!" He is the best man in the world, not excepting Sullivan. Success to him as well as the POLICE GAZETTE. Yours truly, JERRY F. GROSS.

BROOKFIELD, W. T., Dec. 18, 1887. May God temper the wind (from Kilrain's fist) to the shorn lamb (Jem Smith), is the prayer of Yours truly, THOS. CRAINE.

A. M. RUSSELL, Danville, Vt.: "Hurrah for Jake." L. J. NICHOLS, Kirkland, Ill.: "Hurrah for Kilrain." J. E. WILLIAMS, Hoytsville, Ohio: "Rah for Kilrain."

WM. C. GREENE, Ward, Ark.: "Good luck to Jake Kilrain." CHAS. McDANIEL, Ironton, O.: "Best wishes for Jake Kilrain." JOHN W. HARPER, Mercer, Pa.: "Hurrah for Champion Kilrain."

J. W. ECKLES, Mercer, Pa.: "All honor to Richard K. Fox and success to Kilrain." E. F. MARKS, Garrison, Kansas: "Hurrah for Kilrain. May he now do up 'Duffer' Sullivan in my prayer."

THOS. MILLETT, Howell, Iowa: "Three cheers for America and Richard K. Fox, with an equal amount for honest Jake Kilrain."

JOHN H. MILLER, Saranac Lake, N. Y.: "Very sorry darkness prevented the fight being brought to a finish. Kilrain is the better man."

DUNCAN C. ROSS: "The result of the match pleases me better than a thousand dollar bill. I knew Kilrain was the best man. Let Jake 'do' Sullivan now."

WILLIAM FIFE, Rochester, N. Y.: "Jake Kilrain is the Jake Kilrain's colors (the greatest pugilist of modern times) can be had at the POLICE GAZETTE office. Price \$5. Every saloonkeeper should have the American Hero's beautiful colors framed for his bar."

right man—and in the right place—champion of the world. His backer and he deserve all success."

LARRY HART, Marshal, Glidden, Wis.: "Kilrain came out nobly. Let the shouters that knew he was going to get licked take a back seat now; they knew it all, and, as usual, got left."

GUS HECKLER writes: "I congratulate you on the prowess of your champion, Jake Kilrain. It proves you know just what you are about every time. May good luck be with you always."

PROF. BILL CLARK, of St. Louis: "Kilrain, unlike Sullivan, wasn't to be bulldozed into making a match. He's got the right stuff in him, and fought like a man. Sorry he didn't knock the head off Smith."

PARSON DAVIES, Chicago: "All Chicago is with Kilrain. His title to the championship of the world is clear. Richard K. Fox cannot be praised too much for his ultimatum: 'the fight must be finished.'"

BOB FARRELL, who was one of Sullivan's closest companions when John L. fought Ryan near New Orleans, says he thinks Kilrain can defeat Sullivan in a 24-foot ring, but would have no chance against him in a 10-foot ring.

JIM PILKINGTON: "I always did think a lot of Kilrain. I think he has more of the bull dog in him, when he gets started, than any fighter I know. He can whip Smith any day in the week. Sullivan will need to be at his best if ever he fights Jake."

H. J. MCCREERY, Fremont, Pa.: "I am glad to see the returns of the Kilrain-Smith fight come out in the American's favor. It surely was a brave attempt for Kilrain. If ever they come together again I think it ought to be on this side of the water."

DAVE SHELLO: "I always looked upon Kilrain as the winner. I don't think there is a man in the ring to-day his equal. If Sullivan meets him it will be all up with John L. I doubt their ever coming together. John L. has too much sense to stack up against Kilrain."

J. D. HAYES, of Ashland, Wis.: "I was satisfied from the first that Kilrain would win, and that Wm. E. Harding would regulate things all O. K. I am proud of Jake Kilrain and his backer, Richard K. Fox, whose pluck and energy have boomed the 'ring' all over the world again."

PROF. TIM MCCARTHY, of Boston, who brought Jake Kilrain out, says: "It makes me tired to hear all these fellows express surprise because Smith did not throw Kilrain. There aren't many who know it, but Jake is a remarkably clever wrestler. He can down any ordinary man at either catch-as-catch-can or collar-and-elbow style, which is an accomplishment every boxer does not have."

#### BURGLAR KRAUSE'S FLIGHT.

Murderer Greenwall's Pal Escapes From Raymond Street Jail, Brooklyn, N. Y.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The last week of Sheriff Farley's administration in Brooklyn has been made memorable by the escape of another prisoner from Raymond Street Jail. This time the fugitive is Paul Honnich, alias John Krause one of the men implicated with John Greenwall in the murder of Lyman S. Weeks. He was held as a witness for the trial of "Butch" Miller, who was indicted with Greenwall for the murder, and who is awaiting trial under indictment as an accomplice of Greenwall.

Krause was confined in the civil prison, which is on the top floor of the jail and adjoining the apartments occupied by Sheriff Farley and his family. The first intimation the jail officials had of what was going on was early the other morning, when Walter Strickland, a twenty-nine-day prisoner, whose duty it was to serve the inmates of the civil prison with their breakfast, went to carry Krause his morning meal. He was not in the room, and, going to the window, Strickland discovered the hole through which the bird had flown. The window is arched, with an iron grating outside and a centre bar fastened at the top with a bolt and a nut. The nut was not riveted and Krause had no difficulty in removing it and taking out the bolt.

Then he swung on the bar inwardly and to one side until he made an opening fourteen inches wide, through which he crawled to the window sill. He is a powerful fellow, about 5 feet 8 inches tall, and weighing about 200 pounds, and it required all his strength to twist the bar, which is of one-inch wrought iron. The window sill is thirty-five feet from the yard, which is unevenly paved with cobble-stones. Krause knew that he could not safely jump to the ground, so he prepared a plan which obviated this apparent necessity. At the end of the corridor in the civil prison there was a pile of dirty clothing, including two heavy extra-long roller towels. Another one hung in the bathroom. Krause tied them together after dividing their width and made a rope twenty-five feet long. The knots would not slip, because he secured them with heavy packing twine. Then he got his blanket and dropped it in a heap on the ground underneath the window.

The descent was easy after this, and Krause reached the ground without any trouble. All that remained as an obstacle now was the wall, only ten feet high, which separates the jail yard from the City Hospital grounds. It was quickly overcome by Krause, who took a pole off one of the prison vans which were standing in the yard. This he ran up in the corner of which the gate forms a side, and securing it swung himself up to the top. A drop of about four feet, and Krause was in Raymond street, and as he is supposed to have taken his leave about 1 A. M. there was not much chance of his being overhauled by any one, the street being abnormally dark and unfrequented.

Warden Burroughs, whose apartments are directly across the corridor, did not hear a sound during the night and was the most surprised man in the city when informed of the escape. He had placed Krause in the room from which he had escaped after putting an iron-barred door on, in addition to the ordinary wooden door, which served Krause's purpose very well, inasmuch as it hid him from the gaze of anybody passing in the corridors. Until 11:30 Krause played cards and told "fortunes" with John Carroll and John Baker, the latter of whom is a witness against Greenwall and a chum of Krause. The police of Brooklyn and adjoining cities have been asked to look for him, and Head Keeper Shevlin says that Sheriff Farley will not rest till he is caught.

The circumstances which led to the arrest of Krause are no doubt fresh in the minds of the readers of the daily papers. The murder was committed shortly after midnight on the morning of March 18 last, when Lyman S. Weeks was shot in the basement of his residence at No. 1071 De Kalb avenue, Brooklyn, by a burglar who had gained admittance to the house through the basement door. Mr. Weeks was a commercial traveller who had saved a little money with which he purchased the house in which he was killed. On the night of the tragedy, as he was about to retire, he heard a noise in the basement and started to go down stairs in his stocking feet and with a lighted candle to investigate. There was a scuffle in the basement,

during which the midnight marauder shot Mr. Weeks. The latter was found lying dead on the floor. The furniture was disordered and chairs were overturned, showing that there had been a severe struggle, and some silverware had been taken from the sideboard.

The murder caused intense excitement at the time and a reward of \$2,000, which was afterward increased, was offered by the city as an inducement to the police to do their best to apprehend the murder or murderers. The first arrest made was a man named Peter Ingils, who proved an alibi and was discharged. For a time the police were all at sea, but finally Krause was arrested by Inspector Byrnes' men on a charge of being implicated in the robbery of a private house on Jersey City Heights. He was recognized as one of a gang of Bowery lodging-house thieves, among whom were also Greenwall, John Baker, and Butch Miller. Krause told Inspector Byrnes that Greenwall had declined to go to Brooklyn on a thieving expedition, saying the police were after him because he had "done up a man" over there. Greenwall and Miller were arrested and subsequently indicted. When Greenwall was tried in May, Krause and Baker were the principal witnesses against him. Greenwall was convicted, and Krause was held as a witness for the trial of Miller. Krause was to have been then surrendered to the New Jersey authorities to be tried on the charge of robbing Banker Young's residence, on Jersey City Heights. On Oct. 12 he was surrendered to the Brooklyn authorities by the New York police, in whose custody he had been until that time, and locked up in the civil prison, where he has been ever since, taking his meals from Sheriff Farley's table, living like a fighting cock and growing fat.

#### RIVALS OF THE BENDERS.

Seven Victims of a Family who Killed Wayfarers for Plunder.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Wichita, Kan., Dec. 25, says: Mr. Gregg, representing a St. Louis commercial house, arrived in this city yesterday from No. Man's Land. He confirms the reports of the bloody deeds of the Kelly family, and gives further particulars. He says he can remember stopping at the Kelly house to get meals. It was a one-story hut, with a barn near by.

In his former trip there, about Nov. 10, he missed the family and did not know what had become of them. In the last trip he was told at Oak City the particulars of the finding of the bodies soon after an investigation had been made. Beneath the house was found a cellar, in which were the decomposed remains of a man. This body lay almost beneath a trap which had been built in the floor. In one corner of the cellar was found two other bodies, both so decomposed as to be unrecognizable.

Besides these, Mr. Gregg says there were four bodies found buried beneath the stable, one of which was that of a woman. A cowboy known as "Tex" said that the first bodies found led to so much talk that the whole premises for rods around the house were searched. Lying alongside of the barn, buried at a depth of not over three feet, was unearthed the remains of a man who appeared to be better dressed than any of the others. It is believed to be the body of the missing J. T. Taylor. About two feet away was a second body, not at all recognizable. At the corner of the barn were buried bodies of a third man and woman. The bodies were taken from their places and buried.

Nothing has been heard of the Kellys since they removed. There is a feeling, however, that with their ill-gotten gains, they had removed to Old Mexico. In speaking of the personal appearance of the family Mr. Gregg says there was nothing particularly disagreeable about them. The son and daughter were over twenty years of age.

#### FATAL STRUGGLE ON A MOVING TRAIN.

Two Men Hurled from the Platform Through a Bridge to Death.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Mount Vernon, Ky., Dec. 25, says: Bal Chumley, of Pine Hill, arrested without a warrant Hugh McHargues, who was charged with the betrayal of a young girl of that place. He found McHargues in La Rue county and started with him on the noon train. When he arrived at Livingston, Walter Mullins, one of McHargues' friends, discovering the state of affairs, boarded the train, though his friends protested against it. The train had not gone more than two miles and when nearing a tunnel which opens on the bridge over Round Stone creek, Mullins entered the car and slapping Chumley on the shoulder, told him a man wanted to see him on the platform quickly. Chumley went out, carrying his Winchester with him. After reaching the platform witnesses say that a discussion ensued and the report of arms startled the passengers. Mullins was shot through the hand and Chumley through the foot. Both fell from the moving train off the bridge, a distance of about thirty feet.

The train was at once stopped and backed up to the scene. Both men were found dead, Mullins with his neck broken and Chumley with his head torn to pieces. The coroner held an inquest, and the testimony bears out the statement that a third party was implicated in the killing, although efforts have been made to create the impression that both deaths were accidental. The whereabouts of McHargues is unknown, yet it is not charged that he was implicated in the killing. Walter Mullins was buried near here to-day. An arrest will be made of the supposed third party implicated in the tragedy.

The Mullinses are highly connected and have means, and a vigorous prosecution will follow. The party suspected also has influential friends, some of whom hold important positions.

#### WENT OUT FOR A ROARING TIME.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Chicago, Dec. 25, says: Alderman John J. McCormick, of the Second Ward, started out Saturday night to have a roaring time and succeeded. After visiting several saloons and trying unsuccessfully to get into a row in each of them, he brought up howling drunk in a resort frequented by city politicians on Clark street. As he came in John M. Dunphy, jr., son of an ex-County Treasurer, wished him a Merry Christmas. The Alderman responded by drawing a villainous-looking knife and making a stab at Dunphy's heart. Dunphy dodged and the knife cut a long slash in his clothing, penetrating to the skin.

A bystander jumped to disarm the Alderman and got a slash under the ear. The crowd in the saloon then rushed up and a general free fight ensued in which McCormick was disarmed. He got hold of a spittoon and tried to beat out the brains of one of his assailants, but somebody took the spittoon from him and hammered him over the head until he was covered

with wounds and blood. Then he was thrown out into an alley. He rushed into another saloon and got a big bottle to renew the fight, but got into another tussle instead, in which several men "wiped up the floor with him." Then he slugged two policemen and was finally carried off in a cab with his clothing saturated with blood.

#### ALL THREE SLAIN.

A Mother and Her Two Little Ones Crushed By An Engine.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Poughkeepsie, Dec. 25, says: Mrs. Annie O'Neil, a widow, and her little family of three children lived just south of Rhinecliff on the main road. She lost her husband about ten years ago. She was janitress in one of the Rhinecliff schools, and also went out at day's work. Yesterday she worked at the Slate Dock Hotel, a mile north of Rhinebeck depot, on the Hudson River Railroad. Her little Annie, aged eleven, and Willie, aged thirteen, went up to come home in the evening with their mother. Mrs. O'Neil had worked at this hotel a long time, going up there mornings. After her work was done her employer gave her two new dresses for Christmas and the children some games and toys, and the little family left for their home at 8 P. M. Previously Mrs. O'Neil had always walked to Rhinebeck station over the Hartford and Connecticut Western Railroad to avoid the danger of meeting numerous trains on the Hudson River Railroad tracks, which run alongside. On this particular occasion, however, the walking was better on the latter track, and so, for the first time since she had been working at the hotel, she took the latter track, the girl on one side holding her hand and the boy on the other.

When within two hundred yards of Rhinebeck station she evidently heard a freight train approaching from the north and stepped off the down track on the up track just as the fast New York express came along. Engineer Burns saw the movement, blew the whistle sharply, pulled the reverse lever over and opened the throttle wide, but no power on earth could save the mother and children. The mother evidently saw there was no escape, because she had her arms around both of the little ones, hugging them closely, and thus the engine, going forty miles an hour, struck all three. The body of the boy was found so firmly wedged between the bars of the pilot that it was found necessary to pry out the remains. Nearly every bone in his body was broken. The top of the mother's skull was torn off and one eye was gone. Close to her lay the little girl with her neck broken. Men who gathered about the bodies wept freely.

The remains of all three were placed on a hand car and taken to the station, where they were changed to a sleigh and conveyed to the deserted home. The only one of the family left is a fifteen-year-old boy, who was at the depot when the bodies arrived. His grief was uncontrollable.

#### THE BURGLAR AND THE LONE WIDOW.

A burglar got into the house of a frail-looking, sad-eyed little widow in Tucson the other night. Not finding any valuables down stairs, he stealthily ascended to the second floor and entered the room where the sleeping and unsuspecting woman lay with a smile that told of pleasant dreams on her lips.

Roughly shaking her, the dastardly intruder said, gruffly:

"Here, wake up; now just keep cool; no use yelling; I know as well as you do that you're alone in the house; just hand over the keys to—here, stop that! let go! help! murder! help! help! O-o-o-h! O-o-o-h!"

When the police finally got there they found the burglar done up with a clothes-line as neatly as a grocer does up ten pounds of sugar. He was just opening his eyes in the "coming to" process: when they rested on the little widow they took on a beseeching look as he shivered and gasped out:

"Don't leave me alone with her again, gentlemen; please don't. I've killed Rocky Mountain lions, and she bears with young cubs, and tackled two hyenas at a time, but this is my first experience with a lone Arizona widdler. Can't you loosen these ropes a little and see how many of my ribs is broke, and roll me over so I can keep from swallowing the teeth she's knocked out; and I'd like a poultice on my eye soon as possible, and I need sewing up in a dozen places. I'm feared I'll never pull through this, gentlemen."

#### THE BESEIGERS GET THE WORST OF IT.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Covington, Ky., Dec. 25, says: A bloody fusillade occurred at Erlanger, eight miles from here on the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, between 11 and 2 o'clock last night. In Boone County, Ky., prohibition prevails, and Erlanger is a near station for Boone County boys to get liquor at. They had been assembling there Saturday nights and drinking at John Connor's saloon. They disliked Albert Cates, the bartender, and having given him notice to quit, decided last night to drive him away. They got up a fight in the saloon late at night, and Cates put them out. There were seven in the gang. Cates barred the door. The gang returned and were refused admission. They then smashed the windows with stones and fired pistols through the doors and windows. Cates and his two companions returned the fire. The assailants retired to reload, then returned and made a rush at the house. The three within fired from the windows with deadly effect. The outsiders shot were Rome Respus in thigh and arm, Frank Respus in head, very bad; Ben. Stevens in face, ball lodging near ear; John Dorsey in breast and leg. No arrests have been made.

#### FRANK S. MALCOLM.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Frank S. Malcolm, better known as "Doc," who left Omaha some weeks ago, is not now expected to return. It transpires that a notorious woman, one Joe, or Josie, Brown, who left the city at the same time, accompanied Malcolm. He was engaged to be married to Mrs. Holly, a widow lady of considerable means, who has a boarding house on Fifteenth street, between Davenport and Chicago, and is said to have borrowed \$500 of her some time ago, and small sums since. She had been keeping company with Malcolm for some months. There are other people who claim to have suffered from Malcolm's game.

#### COVERED WITH A GUN AND FLOGGED.

The Savannah News of a recent date says: Last Wednesday James Stewart, of the Porter factory, three miles from Clarksville, insulted the sister of Ben and David Crane. He was walking leisurely toward the factory, and when he reached the factory store a crowd was assembled. Among them was David Crane and

also Ben Crane. David had a gun with two big barrels and Ben had a cowl with a long leather lash. David halted Stewart with a gun cocked and required him to stand, and at the same time saying to his brother Ben, "Lay it on." Ben did lay it on, and Stewart stood still. One of our most prominent citizens was on the field and saw the whole occurrence, and describes the cracking of the whip like unto that of a pack of firecrackers when the main fuse is on fire. The crowd stood still and no one interfered. Mr. Stewart, when he was let go, cried like a child, and as soon as possible fled, not with a mark about his brow, but with marks from the top of his hat to the heel of his shoe. Mr. Stewart was always considered a very good man, and very well thought of. He has a most elegant lady for a wife. The Cranes are very nice young men, who, before committing the act of whipping, consulted a lawyer. After the consultation, all parties considered it better for them to take the matter into their own hands than go into law.

#### GIRLS SAWING WOOD FOR CHARITY.

The young people connected with the Baptist Church in Cromwell, Conn., took a novel way of replenishing the treasury of the church last week. On Thursday evening the young men gathered in the parlors of the church, where, surrounded by a bevy of their lady friends, they undertook to piece a bed quilt in the old-fashioned way. The young ladies enjoyed the bungling work of the young men as they sewed and perspired over the quilt. A large crowd paid an admission of ten cents to see the work go on, and cheered the workers in their efforts.

On Friday evening there was equally as large a crowd to see the young ladies saw wood, for this is what they agreed to do if the young men would make a bed quilt. Ten saw horses were placed in a row, and ten pretty maidens with their sleeves rolled up grasped the wood saws and entered upon the job of reducing a half-cord of four-foot wood to stove size. Each stick was cut three times, and the young men sang to the pretty women as they sawed and sawed. Slowly but surely the wood pile was reduced in size, until it lay before the spectators who watched the determined efforts of the fair ones.

#### A REGULAR SOW-WESTER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A society belle of Spring Valley, Ohio, to have some fun, got astride of a pig to ride about the lot, but the porker darted out of the front gate and down the main street, regardless of stockings that were not mates and a red balmoral skirt. We illustrate the festive scene.

#### NEWT VORCE.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The most notorious outlaw in Colorado has been recaptured after a desperate and long hunt. We give our readers a picture of the desperado as he appeared when captured, photographed at the Denver jail, just after his capture, taken specially for this paper.

#### THE McDONALD-MUNYAN CASE.

[WITH PORTRAITS.]

The trial of Dr. McDonald for alleged abortion on the wife of Munyan, the baseball player, has excited considerable attention in society at Binghamton, N. Y., where the doctor is held by the Grand Jury for trial.

#### UNEXPECTED FORTUNES.

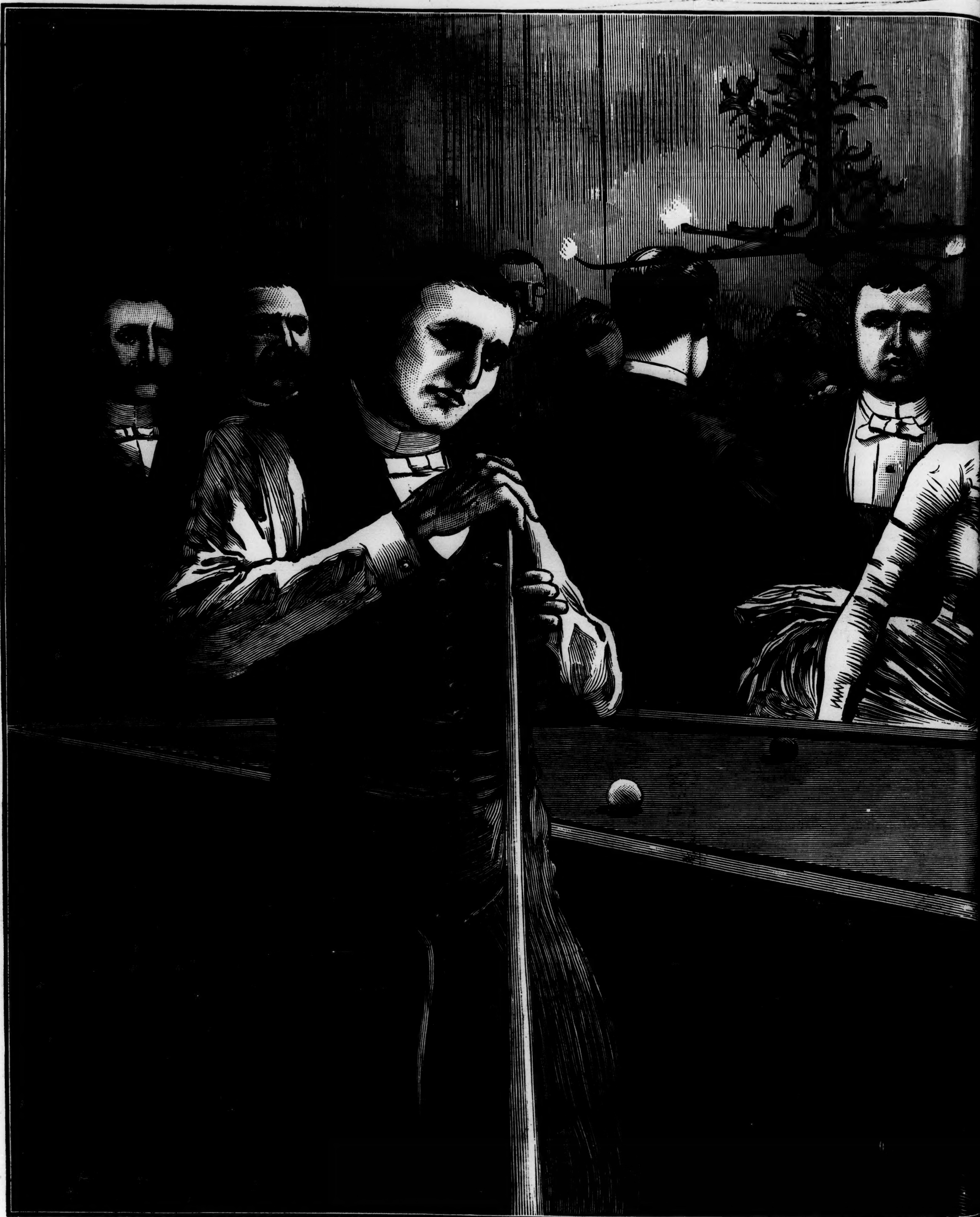
An Optician and a Magician Awake and Find Themselves Rich.

"Monday night I was poor, and Tuesday I was rich," said Mr. Charles H. Scheffreen, a few days ago to a *Courier* reporter. That he had very recently been poor no further evidence was needed to convince the reporter than the almost poverty-stricken home in which he had been found in Russell place; that suddenly he had been made rich the reporter had written proof in his possession, as had also Mr. Scheffreen, who, with well founded delight, showed his visitor a receipt signed by the cashier of one of our largest banks for a negotiable order for thousands of dollars, which had been deposited for collection that very day. "Yes, I am indeed a fortunate man. But I had faith and knew it would come sooner or later. 'How many children have I? There is this little girl,'" said the elated speaker pointing to a pretty black-eyed Jewess, perhaps ten or eleven years of age, "and five others, besides a daughter who is married. Yes, I have had a tough time of it, and had it not been for the hope of some day having just this luck I cannot tell what I should have done. I left Russia five years ago with my family, thinking I should have no trouble at all in making a good living. I found it much harder to get along than I thought I should. Selling spectacles and eyeglasses, which is my business, is very hard work, there are so many doing the same thing, and many days I made no money at all.

"There is one thing though, my friend, I have always made money enough for, and that was to buy a ticket each month since I have been here in the Louisiana State Lottery; and, sir, you see what has come of it. Ha! ha! I told my wife," continued the animated speaker with a chuckle, "I should get it some day, and I have! I have!"

Mr. Scheffreen seemed very anxious that the public should know of his good fortune. "I wish I could tell every man in Boston to buy a ticket," he said. "I have told every friend I have seen, and many of them have already taken my advice. Yes, put it in the *Courier* by all means, let everybody know it." A strange incident connected with Mr. Scheffreen's drawing a part of the second capital prize of \$100,000, and one which would seem to indicate that nothing had power to prevent him from getting it, was the fact that, although he ordered his ticket several weeks before the drawing, by some accident or other it had not reached him as late as five o'clock on the Monday afternoon immediately preceding the Tuesday on which the distribution of prizes took place, and it was the new ticket that he ordered at that late hour by telegraph which proved to have on it the lucky number.

On the same day that Mr. Scheffreen drew his fortune Mr. C. Fredericks, of Norman street, who held another part of the same ticket was also equally enriched. Mr. Fredericks, who is a traveling magician, was away from his residence performing with a dramatic company when the reporter called, and therefore could not be interviewed. Enough, however, was learned about him to assure one that the money was as much needed as it was welcome. With none of his cards, or any of his other magic paraphernalia has he ever produced such a wonderful transformation as his good luck did for him on December 13 with the little piece of paste-board he had purchased of Mr. Crosby.—*Boston (Mass.) Courier*, Jan. 1.



## THE WORLD'S CHAMPION IS A VIO

JAKE KILRAIN, AMERICA'S PEERLESS GLADIATOR, BEATS HIS LATE ANTAGONIST,



VICTOR IN ANOTHER KIND OF CONTEST.

IST, SMITH, AT A GAME OF BILLIARDS IN THE PALATIAL HOME OF "PONY" MOORE.

## PUGILISTIC NEWS.

## A Close and Accurate Resume of the Arenic Battles of a Week.

## NEWS AGENTS, POSTMASTERS, &amp;c.

I will give a Liberal Discount, and furnish Sample Copies and Advertising Matter free, to all News Agents, Postmasters and others, who will make a personal canvass of their districts for subscriptions to the POLICE GAZETTE, the Greatest Illustrated Sporting and Sensational Newspaper in the world. Write for Terms, Circulars, &c.

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher.

The Minneapolis papers say that Weir and Warren got over \$500 each out of their fight.

Johnny Clark has become very popular in the Northwest. His injured right hand is coming around all right, and he is now open to a ten or fifteen round go with anyone of his class.

The eight-round glove contest between Harry Gilmore and Prof. John Clark occurred at the Conique, Minneapolis, and although decided a draw, proved to be a very interesting fight.

Articles of agreement have been signed by Jack Bates of Harlem and Charles Donlin for a skin glove fight to a finish for \$250 a side and a purse. Pat Hinchey backs Bates, and Billy Dougherty backs Donlin.

Richard K. Fox, backer of Jake Kilrain, stated recently that he had \$10,000 to back Kilrain in a finish fight with Sullivan, to occur within six months. The fight must occur in America, however.—St. Paul Daily News.

Prof. Tim McCarthy says a match between champion Jack Dempsey and Denny Kilrain, is among the probabilities. He has been in communication with Dempsey, and is willing to give a big purse for the meeting.

T. B. Brooks, light-weight champion of Iowa, fought Billy Nolan, an amateur, Dec. 27. In the second round Brooks broke one of Nolan's ribs. Nolan responded to the call of time in the third round, but tainted and Brooks was declared the winner.

P. J. Mackay, of Springfield, Mass., who signs himself Irish light-weight pugilist, disputes Denny Sullivan's claim to be the 125-pound champion of New England and offers to fight him a number of rounds or to a finish, for any part of \$200 at 125 pounds.

Jack McAuliffe, the light-weight champion, has signed an engagement for three months with Hyde and Belman, the theatrical managers, and will appear nightly with their combination in boxing bouts with Kelly and Murphy, commencing Jan. 2.

Jem Gibson of Paterson wants to match Austin Gibbons, who recently fought George Young, the trainer of Jack Carney, to fight Tommy Danforth with small gloves for a purse or a stake, at 118 or 120 pounds. He will match him against Danforth for a purse in any club room in New York.

Articles of agreement were signed for a glove fight to a finish with four-ounce gloves, Queensberry rules, between John Monaghan, of New York, who lately defeated Young at Baltimore, and Dan Custy of Long Island City. The contest will take place within four weeks and be for a purse of \$300.

Barney Travesty, a half-breed Indian, weighing 190 pounds, fought with Napoleon Welcome, a Frenchman, weighing 180 pounds, fought with bare knuckles, at Fort Pierre, Dakota, Dec. 21. The men fought fully an hour and dropped from sheer exhaustion. Both men were unconscious and the fight was declared a draw.

Joe Reynolds, of Columbia, Dak., and Jack Keefe, of Philadelphia, have signed articles for a six-round glove contest, "Police Gazette" rules, for \$100 a side. Keefe is to stop Reynolds in the six rounds with four-ounce gloves or forfeit the \$100 and the gate receipts. The match will take place in two weeks at Aberdeen, Dak.

Jack Burgess has started in strict training at Churchville, N. J. He is matched for \$1,000 with Ned Aggett, the Canadian heavy-weight, to fight within 250 miles of New York early in February. The conditions are the battle to be to a finish with skin tight gloves under the Marquis of Queensberry rules. Only five men on a side will witness this mill.

Harry Umlah of New York, who fought James Dillon at the Merry World tournament in Wilkesbarre, Pa., last summer, is anxious to have another go with the little bruiser of Kingston. Umlah offers big odds and is confident that he can beat Dillon without much exertion. Umlah has issued several open challenges to Dillon but the latter has failed to answer them.

Mike Burns of Waterbury, Conn., fought Gus Zilla Dec. 22, at Plainville, Conn. The fight lasted only 20 seconds, when Burns got in a chance blow on the left side of Zilla's head, and the latter slunk into the corner a used up man. The fight was for \$200 a side, and would have taken place at Naugatuck or Derby some weeks ago but for the anticipated interference of the police.

James (Dad) Conaghan of Newtown, Pa., recently visited Philadelphia and called on Jack Fogarty, the plucky Philadelphia pugilist who a few years ago fought Jack Dempsey. "Dad" describes him as being one of the most gentlemanly pugs of the Quaker city, and says that there are hundreds of sporting men there ready to put up their last dollar that Fogarty, if they ever meet, will vanquish the Nonpareil.

Mike Daly, of Bangor, Me., to whom Jem Carney turned over the light-weight championship of America, has posted a forfeit in Boston of \$200, to show Paddy Smith of Brooklyn that he means business. He says he will fight Smith for \$500 or \$1,000 a side and a purse. Daly was to have met Jimmy Carroll for the purpose of making arrangements for a fight, but Carroll has consented to wait until the controversy with Smith is settled.

Jack Boylan, who was one of Jack Dempsey's earliest opponents, and who gave the "Nonpareil" a 36-round battle under London prize-ring rules at Harry Hill's, in 1883, is looking for a customer. Boylan says he will fight Daley, Dacey, McAuliffe or any other 135-pound man to the finish for a \$500 purse at five weeks' notice. Jack is looking big and strong, and some enterprising manager ought to raise the purse if the other men are willing to fight.

The fight to a finish between Harry Gilmore and Charley Gleason has been declared off. Gilmore in a letter to the St. Paul Globe, says that his backers refuse to let the fight go on. The principal reason for their action is that the time and place of meeting have been given out instead of being kept secret as was the arrangement. Gilmore says he is willing to post \$250 for a fight with Gleason if the latter will do the same, and they can go out of the State and fight in the presence of 25 invited persons.

Said Dominick McCaffrey the other day: "If Sullivan and Mitchell fight with bare knuckles, London prize-ring rules, I should not be a bit surprised to see Mitchell win. Sullivan will find it harder to get in condition for a fight now than ever before, and I don't think he can be made to train long enough to get himself thoroughly fit. If he does not stop Mitchell in a few rounds, Mitchell will be very likely to win. I had rather fight Sullivan to-day than any of the big men now before the public."

Billy Edwards, the Chicago light-weight, who is matched to fight Jack Hopper, has gone to Paterson, N. J., to train for the mill. Jim Gibbons will look after him. The match

is for \$500 a side, and the conditions are that the men must not scale over 130 pounds, skin-tight gloves to be used and "Police Gazette" rules to govern. Hopper is training at Nyack, N. Y. Jerry O'Brien backs Edwards and Tommy Ray and Billy Ackerman put up the stakes for Hopper. The fight will take place within two weeks, and each side will be allowed twenty friends.

Trainer Jack McMaster's benefit at Saengerbund Hall, Brooklyn, Dec. 19, drew a packed house. There were wrestling, sparring by amateurs and professionals, clog and jig dancing, Indian club swinging, contortions and some clever ventriloquism by A. F. Camacho. Billy Robertson was the master of ceremonies. Billy Madden came in with Champion Jack Dempsey, Tom Maher and Jack McAuliffe toward the end of the evening. Dempsey and McAuliffe were to have sparred, and Jack McMaster introduced them on the stage. The cheers that greeted the middleweight's appearance could have been heard out on Fulton street. The Nonpareil did not set to account of his leg. McAuliffe was cheered, too. He said he expected to fight Carney again within six weeks, and would not spar as he wants his bad ear to get well.

John J. Quinn, the big and handsome "Son of Harlem," as he is called, has adopted a new trade. He has gone into the millinery business, and is devoting his attention to the manufacture of caps for young ladies whose hats are blown off going down the sidewalks. He began business Saturday evening in Charlie Chamberlain's office. A handsome and vivacious young lady had met with that mishap while in the company of the Sheriff, who also lost his headgear. John pulled from his pocket a young blanket, made of silk, on which were stamped the colors of Kilrain, and after a few moments of doubling, and folding, and rolling, transformed it into the likeness of a nightcap and tied it on a young lady's head. Then the Sheriff wanted one, and about fifty others left orders. John, being unaccustomed to work, went off. The young lady took the handkerchief home with her and will keep it.—New York Times.

Jack Dempsey, after trying in vain to get Dominick McCaffrey to take up Billy Edwards' offer of \$2,000 backing for each of them and a cold \$1,000 for the winner of a finish fight, on which each pugilist could, of course, bet as much as he pleased, consented to accept a \$1,000 guarantee from the Pittsburgh pugilist. The fight, which is to be a 10-round one, under Queensberry rules, will take place on January 31, as near this city as possible, and will be fought with small gloves as the law will allow, place and hour to be agreed upon. Articles were drawn up in the Coleman House and signed by both the pugilists. By this agreement McCaffrey agrees to pay Dempsey \$1,000 for the fulfillment of his part of the contract and \$150 for expenses for the necessary training. If the net gate receipts are over \$2,000 the Pittsburgher is to pay over to Dempsey forty per cent. of the excess. Opinions vary on the match. McCaffrey has many friends who think he can do Dempsey, but there are just ten times as many who will put up their "coin" on the invincible "Nonpareil."

The London "Sporting Life," commenting upon Sullivan's spar with Jack Ashton upon the reappearance of the champion in London, at the Westminster Aquarium, says: "Unquestionably he sparred fast, and popped in some hurricane hits. But the point to be decided is, can the effort be sustained. The last round was chiefly confined to dodgy business with the head. This play may be very effective in a boxing match, but in 'real war' would be out of the question. Across the Atlantic the idea seems to prevail that he is irresistible, but his fame seems to rest on short encounters, in which a series of terrific rushes has, in a few short rounds, settled his man. But coming to regard him as the opponent of our English champion, we have faith in that indomitable spirit of pluck and perseverance so well illustrated by the great Napoleon, when he remarked that 'those English did not know when they were beaten,' that in a contest with our English representative champion, he will find that the British bulldog would outlive these fiery preliminary wranglings. It is the pace that kills, but on the other hand, stamina will carry on to victory."

Edward Smith and Buddy Thomas two heavy-weights, fought to a finish, London prize ring rules, for a purse of \$100 at Philadelphia on Christmas day. Smith is 22 years old and weighs 194 pounds. Thomas is 27 years old and 201 pounds in weight. Only eleven men witnessed the mill which was kept very quiet. Both are strong, determined-looking men. They were not in first-class condition, but, being laboring men, were not very fat or soft. The ring was pitched in a room well lighted by windows. The first round was a fierce one. The men showed inexperience, but fought hard. There were three or four clinches, with infighting, and then Thomas threw Smith. Time—4m. 15s. In the second round the fighting was more cautious, and was finally ended by Smith knocking Thomas down with a clean right hander. Time—3m. 10s. Thomas seemed much the worse for wear in the third round, and was again knocked down. Time—1m. Smith seemed to gain confidence, and in the fourth round went at Thomas with both hands. He jabbed him several times with his left, and then caught him fair on the jaw with his right. Thomas fell like a log, and it was 20 minutes before his seconds could coax him to show any signs of life. The referee, a popular Philadelphia sporting man, declared Smith the winner. Smith will probably be heard from again in the ring, since he is ambitious to become a fighter.

Jack McAuliffe's friend and backer Jim Colville says: "We do not admit that Carney holds the championship of America or the championship of the world. He simply holds the championship of England. Jack McAuliffe holds the championship of America, and has a better right than any one else to the title of champion of the world. What did he win when he fought Harry Gilmore of Canada? That was an international battle, and as Gilmore represented Great Britain, it is a question whether he did not give McAuliffe the championship of the world. Even if Carney held the championship of the world, how could he give up half of the title and keep the other half? That is all nonsense. Jack McAuliffe is still the champion of America, and we are still willing to back him against any man in a fight for that title. When Jack gets well he will be ready to give the best of them as good a battle as they want, and if anybody wants the title he now holds he will have to fight for it." Larry Kennedy, another one of the Brooklyn boy's Boston backers, was of the same opinion. He has the greatest faith in McAuliffe's ability to keep the title of champion, and is willing to join Mr. Colville in backing him against all comers. Right you are, "Governors both." Jack McAuliffe is the champion light weight of America—and in the minds of many the light weight champion of the world. Jem Carney, after all his loud "blather," could not whip Mc. when sick, and rather than tackle him a second time skipped the country.

James Fitzsimmons and Doc O'Connell, two of Boston's clever light-weights, fought Dec. 26, in the presence of twenty-five spectators. The police prevented these men from meeting some three weeks ago, but the principals were determined to have the battle out and have been in strict training since. During the past week several attempts were made to pull off the fight without success. At last the backers of the men secured a location where they would not be molested and were driven to the secluded spot in carriages. The battle took place in a barn, and the men were in splendid condition. O'Connell weighed 130 pounds and Fitzsimmons tipped the beam at 133 pounds. They were stripped to the waist and each wore light-colored tight and shoes. Two ounce gloves were used. At the call of time both men sprang to the center of the ring and began their work. For the first four rounds the fighting was very hot and about evenly divided. In the fifth round hammer and tongs was the order, and from some of the blows struck it looked as if the fight would be brought to a quick finish. From the 6th until the 13th round the fighting was very tame, but O'Connell had a shade the best of these rounds. O'Connell made a desperate attempt to settle his man in the 14th round, and came very near succeeding, as he sent his opponent over the ropes; but time was called, and Fitzsimmons was brought to rapidly. In the 15th and last round O'Connell forced matters, and a well-directed right-hander which landed on Fitzsimmons' forehead had the effect of bringing the contest to a close. He failed to respond at the end of 10 seconds and O'Connell was awarded the battle. Fitzsimmons was badly used up, while O'Connell escaped with slight injuries. Over \$3,000 changed hands on the result.

\$1.00 sent to this office will pay for a THREE MONTHS' TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION to the POLICE GAZETTE. Try it.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

## THE "POLICE GAZETTE" RULES.

All the important fights and boxing matches of the present day are contested under the "POLICE GAZETTE" RULES, which have been pronounced the only rules under which a match can be SQUARELY FOUGHT to the satisfaction of all parties. Copies of these rules can be obtained free on application to RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

J. M. C.—A losses.

J. D., Brattleboro, Vt.—No.

B. I., Dubuque, Ia.—B wins.

SUBSCRIBER, Salsun, Cal.—A Ho.

READER, Adams, Mass.—Paris, France.

C. B. K., Baltimore, Md.—Ryan, 195; Sullivan, 192.

J. W. B., Rochester.—Sullivan is 5 feet 10½ inches.

G. D. C., Canandaigua, N. Y.—Dealer loses his deal.

Ed. McG., Ozark, Mich.—Latter part of January; \$6.

F. J., Beatrice, Neb.—See answer A. D., Woodsfield, O.

G. P. M., Chicago.—The match is a draw; all bets are off.

Utica.—In poker dice will five twos beat five aces? Yes.

A. W. E., Rotterdam, N. Y.—The four sixes and five wins.

Reader, Chicago, Ill.—Apply to some theatrical agent in your city.

J. L., New York.—Yankee Sullivan and Tom Sayers never fought.

J. McD., Starkey, Cal.—Write to Dick Toner, care POLICE GAZETTE.

READER, Vacaville, Cal.—Neither wins; the bets go with the stakes; a draw.

N. P. S., Baltimore.—Both Kilrain and Sullivan are the one height, 5 feet 10½ inches.

J. J. F., Albany, N. Y.—Jake Stearns backed Dempsey and Billy Reed backed Reagan.

A. D., Woodsfield, O.—Send for catalogue to Scott & Co., coin collectors, Broadway, N. Y.

A. W., Kansas City, Mo.—Richard K. Fox backed Paddy Ryan.

The stakes were \$2,500 a side.

R. R. B., Mondamin, Iowa.—1. The answer G. H. T. 2. It has been done a number of times.

J. K., Trenton, N. J.—Jack McAuliffe, the light-weight champion, was born in Cork, Ireland.

J. C. D., Sheboygan, Mich.—Fremont Davis' picture was never published in the POLICE GAZETTE.

J. F. K., San Francisco, Cal.—All three are as clever as any men of their weight that ever lived.

J. D. J., Cucharas, Colo.—Robert Lincoln was never elected to congress or the United States senate.

J. M., Ogdenburg, N. J.—Ryan and Sullivan fought 9 rounds lasting 11 minutes, and Sullivan won.

E. A. BUCK.—Ryan weighed 195 pounds and Sullivan 193 when they fought at Mississippi City, Feb. 7, 1882.

F. E. K., Hartford, Conn.—In a game of set back which goes out first, high game or low jack? Low jack.

CONSTANT READER, No. Adams, Mass.—No player can call for his partner's best card in any kind of euchre.

J. J. C., Chicago.—Nov. 13, 1879, Sam Patch lost his life in jumping off the Genesee Falls, Rochester, N. Y.

J. P., Boonville, Ind.—Paddy Fitzgerald, 610 miles, Madison Square Garden, New York, April 28 to May 3, 1884.

X. Y. Z., Guernsey, Ohio.—"Macon" is J. B. McCormack, at present one of the staff of the New York Evening Sun.

A. W., Battle Mountain, Nev.—Goldsmith Maid, bay mare, record 2:14, by Alexander Abdallah, dam by Abdallah.

R. A. L., Reed City, Mich.—Paddy is a 26-pound brindle and white bull terrier, and is owned by Dan Kane of Cincinnati.

W. S., Cleveland, Ohio.—A deals in draw poker, B has the ace, can C pass and enter the game again in that hand? No.

ELL, Albion, Neb.—B had no right to take the two points. A has the right to peg back B, and peg up the two points for himself.

J. F., Winnipauk, Conn.—Ryan weighed 195 pounds and Sullivan 193 pounds when they fought at Mississippi City Feb. 7, 1882.

Sport, Spencer, Mass.—A won the money and it should be paid over to him. Send your full name and address for written decision.

G. S., Middletown, Pa.—McCaffrey and Sullivan fought 7 rounds at Chester Park, Cincinnati, O., Aug. 24, 1885. 2. Patsy Cardiff.

R. P. S., East Leavenworth, Mo.—John L. Sullivan never studied for any profession, he handled a shovel before he took to fighting.

T. F. C., Boston, Mass.—Jake Kilrain's proper name is John Joseph Kilrain. He was born Feb. 9, 1859, at Greenport, Columbia County, N. Y.

S. A. K., Columbus, Ohio.—Smith had Greenfield beaten when the latter's friends broke into the ring. Jem Mace, the referee decided the fight a draw.

M. J. K., New York City.—A bets on B on first raffle dice that three of a kind (three trays being thrown) beat a throw of three. Who wins? A wins.

H. J., Merced, Cal.—1. Sullivan refused to make a match with Kilrain. 2. Jem Smith is the champion of England. 3. Sullivan is the champion windbag.

P. J. C., Newark, N. Y.—The stakes go with the referee's decision. The only way to get even is to make a new match, and so that the referee is a square man.

J. J., Philadelphia.—John C. Heenan and Tom King fought at Wadsworth, Eng., Dec. 10, 1863. King won in 25 rounds lasting thirty-five minutes. The stakes were \$2,000.

J. G. M., Allport, Pa.—A wins. The three who tied for first place shoot off; the one who scores highest in the shoot off takes first money, and the next best the second prize.

M. M., Chicago, Ill.—The receipts for the Sullivan-Wilson match at Madison Square Garden amounted to between \$14,000 and \$15,000. Tug Wilson's share was 25 per cent.

M. F., Trenton, N. J.—1. Jake Kilrain, twenty-eight years of age and Jem Smith, twenty-four. 2. Jack McAuliffe was born in Cork, Ireland, and Jem Carney in Birmingham, England.

G. H. T., Halfway, Mo.—There are any number of people like the one you mention, and they won't stop at quail, but will go anything they can bite through. No reward for quail-eaters.

G. H. W., Stirling, Can.—The "Police Gazette" Standing Book of Rules and "The Sporting Man's Companion" are the books you want, will forward them to your address on receipt of 50 cents.

R. M. D., Eagle River, Wis.—1. If man who lends the money has no more, the man who borrowed has a show for the pot. 2. He is required to borrow to call, provided the backer has it.

ROB, New York.—Jack Dempsey defeated Jack Fogarty, of Philadelphia, Feb. 2, 1886, 7 rounds, 1 hour and 51 minutes, and George Le Blanche, "The Marine," March 14, 1886, 13 rounds, 55 minutes.

L. H., Rahway, N. J.—1. Jem Smith, the English champion, has never visited our shores. 2. No, Cleary and Mitchell had no match on at the time Cleary fought and knocked out the Prussian.

J. T. G., Wilson, N. C.—1. Sullivan broke his arm in a glove contest with Patsy Cardiff at the Washington Rink, Minneapolis, Jan. 18, 1887. 2. Dempsey fights at 150 to 164; Mitchell not less than 160.

J. A. T., New York.—John C. Heenan fought two battles in England. The first with Tom Sayers for \$400 and the championship at Farnborough, April 17, 1860, and Dec. 10, 1863, at Wadsworth he fought Tom King for \$2,000.

BILL BRADBURN, Chicago, Ill.—The Bob Farrell who met his death by an accident recently in Boston is not the Bob Farrell who traveled with the Sullivan combination, the latter is conducting a boxing school in St. Louis, Mo.

J. H., Dugger, Ind.—Joe Acton and Ike Smith wrestled three matches in England. The first, April 30, 1881, and Smith won. A second match took place July 2, 1881, and ended in a draw. A third match on November 14, 1881, also ended in a draw.

E. E. Vacaville, Cal.—The rules governing the "Police Gazette" trophies have been published time and again in these columns. They must held against all comers for three years, or won three times, to become the personal property of any individual.

W. H. J., Portland, Me.—Feb. 7, 1882, whipped Ryan in 9 rounds, 11 minutes. Jan. 19, 1885, contest was stopped by police 30 seconds after it started, it was to have been 6 rounds; put Ryan to sleep in 3 rounds with gloves at San Francisco.

B. L.—1. 15 minutes. 2. Tom Sayers last fight was with John C. Heenan, April 17, 1860, at Farnborough, Eng. He never fully recovered the beating he got in this fight. He died Nov. 8, 1865, and was buried Nov. 15 in Highgate Cemetery. 3. With Harry Poulson, 109 rounds, 3 hours 8 minutes. Jan. 29, 1856. 4. James Kelly and Jonathan Smith near Melbourne, Australia, Nov. 1855, 6 hours 15 minutes.

G. B. C., Morris, N. Y.—A, B, C and Dare playing draw poker. A deals and B antes, C opens the pot, D raises, A stays, B, the age man, passes out, C makes his hand good and C D and A draw cards, whose first bet is it? D has first bet. 2. Does the age pass to the first player to the left of the age when the age drops out? Yes. 3. What rules are taken as a standard on the game of draw poker? The house rules govern the game.

T. C., New Lenox, Ill.—Mike McCool never whipped Tom Allen. They fought for \$1,000 a side July 15, 1869, on Foster's Island, in the Mississippi. Allen had McCool whipped in the ninth round. They were again matched to fight for \$2,000 Nov. 10, 1870, but McCool weakened and the match fell through. They were again matched to fight for \$2,000. This battle took place on Chateau Island, St. Louis, Sept. 23, 1873, and Allen won in 23 rounds, lasting 30 minutes.

A. G. D., New Orleans, La.—Jake Kilrain is champion of America, because John L. Sullivan refused to accept his bona fide challenge accompanied by a money forfeit, and Sullivan's refusal to accept this challenge caused him to forfeit the title that he won when he defeated Paddy Ryan. Kilrain holds the championship of the world by right of his defeat of the English champion, Jem Smith, the latter having acknowledged Kilrain his superior and refused to fight him again.

J. T. L., Fort Deposit, Md.—1. The "Police Gazette" diamond belt was first offered for competition in 1882. 2. It was never given him. 3. Sullivan won the championship of America, Feb. 7, 1882, when he defeated Paddy Ryan. He forfeited the belt to Jake Kilrain when he refused to accept the latter's bona fide challenge accompanied by a money forfeit. 4. Kilrain is the first American, since Heenan's time, who fought for the championship of the world, and as Sayers refused to meet Heenan again, so does Smith refuse to fight Kilrain. Smith acknowledges Kilrain is his superior, which gives the international championship to Kilrain.

C. A. W., Devonport, England.—The following is John L. Sullivan's record: Defeated Joe Goss at Masonic Hall, Boston, Mass., in the spring of 1880, time, 3 minutes; Geo. Rooke in New York, in the spring of 1880, time, 7 minutes; Prof. John Donaldson, for a purse of \$500, at Cincinnati, Dec. 26, 1880, in 10 rounds, time, 30 minutes; Steve Taylor, at New York, March 21, 1881, time, 8 minutes; John Flood, for a purse of \$1,000, with kid gloves, on a barge up the Hudson river, near Yonkers, N. Y., May 16, 1881, in 8 rounds, time, 16 minutes; Paddy Ryan, for \$5,000 and the championship of America with bare knuckles, at Mississippi City, Miss., Feb. 7, 1882, in 9 rounds, time, 11 minutes; Jimmy Elliot, at New York City, July 4, 1882, 3 rounds, time, 7 minutes; Tug Wilson (a draw), at New York City, July 17, 1882, in 4 rounds, time, 12 minutes; Charley Mitchell, at New York City, May 14, 1883, in 3 rounds, time, 7 minutes; Herbert A. Slade (the Maori), at New York City, Aug. 7, 1883, in 3 rounds, time, 7 minutes; September, 1883, the champion started on a nine month's sparring tour of the United States and Territories. Defeated Fred Robinson, of Butte City, Montana, Jan. 14, 1884, in 2 rounds, time, 4 minutes; George M. Robinson, at San Francisco, March 6, 1884, in 4 rounds, time, 9 minutes; Robinson went down 68 times to avoid punishment; Alex. Marx, at Galveston, Texas, April 10, 1884, in 1 round, time 1 minute 55 seconds; Dan Henry, at Hot Springs, Ark., April 8, 1884, in 1 round, time 3 minutes; Wm. Fleming, at Memphis, Tenn., May 1, 1884, in 1 round, time 2 seconds; Enos Phillips, at Nashville, Tenn., May 2, 1884, in 4 rounds, time 7 minutes; Prof. J. M. Laffin, at New York City, Nov. 10, 1884, in 3 rounds, time 7 minutes; Alf Greenfield, at New York City, Nov. 18, 1884, in 2 rounds, time 6 minutes 15 seconds; Alf Greenfield, at Boston, Mass., Jan. 12, 1885, in 4 rounds, time 12 minutes; Paddy Ryan (a draw), the police interfered and stopped the match, time 30 seconds, Jan. 19, 1885; Jack Burke, at Driving Park, Chicago, Ill., June 18, 1885, in 5 rounds, time 15 minutes; Dominick McCaffrey, Aug. 29, 1885, at Chester Park, Cincinnati, Ohio, 6 rounds, time 22 minutes; Frank Herald, at Allegheny City, Pa., Sept. 18, 1886, with gloves, 3 rounds; the police stopped the battle and the referee declared Sullivan the winner; Paddy Ryan, at San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 13, 1886, in 2 rounds, with gloves. Jan. 18, 1887, fought a draw in 6 rounds with Patsy Cardiff, at Minneapolis. Sullivan broke a bone in his left arm in this fight.

## LATEST SPORTING.

For the Whitsuntide Plate of 5,000 sovs., run at Manchester, Eng., next year, thirty-one horses have been declared forfeit, leaving 136 in, whilst for the Lancashire Plate of £11,000, run at the September meeting, only thirty-two yearlings have been declared forfeit, which makes the success of this race a certainty. For the Lancashire of 1889, value 12,000 sovs., nineteen only have been declared forfeit, leaving 280 still in the race.

The National Skating Association held a meeting Dec. 27. The Racing Committee decided that the programme this year should consist of five races—220 yards and 1, 5 and 10 and 25 miles. The days fixed for the great event are Friday and Saturday, Jan. 20 and 21. There may possibly be some change in the arrangements, but at present they anticipate holding the figure skating and the 5, 10 and 25 mile races at Fleetwood Park, and the 220 yards and 1 mile races at Little Ferry, on the Hackensack River. There will be three prizes offered for each event. A gold medal for the first, a smaller gold medal for the second and a silver medal for third. The contests are open to all amateurs, and the entries will close on Monday, Jan. 16. All communications should be addressed to Mr. G. C. Walton, post office box 1,834, New York City.

A cooking main between Orange and Newark birds was fought at Orange, N. J., on the morning of Dec. 27. The spectators were more or less under the influence of liquor and ready for a row on the slightest provocation. A ducking gray from Newark and a pyle from Orange were pitted against each other in the first fight. The Newark bird was well handled and appeared certain to win. The handler of the Orange bird, seeing that he was overmatched, resorted to crooked tactics, but was detected and called to account by the Newarker. Hot words followed, and in a few minutes the handlers were slugging each other in a savage manner. The row then became general and only ended after the participants were tired of fighting. The referee gave the battle to Orange, whereupon the Newark men bundled themselves and their birds into carriages and drove away.

William Finney, the celebrated English swimmer, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 14, established one more record at the South London Palace, in the presence of a numerous company, including Mr. W. E. Harding, of the New York POLICE GAZETTE. It will be remembered that Finney has the record of picking up with his mouth no less than fifty-eight pieces of coin. On this occasion the half-penny pieces were thrown into the tank, and, after Finney had performed half his programme, he quietly dropped beneath the water. With his face well exposed to the company, and his arms on a level with his head, he commenced the business in hand, and, after being beneath the water for 1 minute 46 seconds, rose. Amid breathless silence, he removed the coins from his mouth, and counted them out one by one. When the old record was reached, viz., fifty-eight, a murmur of astonishment

## SPORTING NOTES.

## Rumors and Realities of Athletic Amusements Fully Reported.

## IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

If you are unable to buy the **POLICE GAZETTE** from your newsdealer, it will be mailed you direct from this office Three Months on receipt of ONE DOLLAR.

George H. McKee and Albert H. Hamm, the noted boat racers, are stopping at the St. James.

The fight to a finish between Harry Langdon and Bill Gabig will take place inside of a month.

The National Association of Amateur Oarsmen will hold their next regatta at Washington, D. C.

Benny Williams, of the New York Athletic Club, has left for Virginia on a shooting expedition.

The Great Eastern has been sold to a metal firm for \$14,100. The vessel will be broken up as old metal.

Jem Mace, now 50 years old, is instructor of boxing at Wair's School of Arms, near Regent street quadrant, London, Eng.

Charles Coughlan, of Boston, will be backed against Patrick McNally to fight to a finish with skin gloves for \$250 a side.

John H. McKay and Albert H. Hamm, the noted boat racers, are stopping at the St. James Hotel, Jacksonville, Florida.

Ed. Rothery has posted a forfeit and offers to match Tommy Miller against either Warren or Weir to a finish, the latter preferred.

David H. Finnigan, of Marblehead, challenges Richard H. McKay of the same place to fight to a finish with gloves or the knuckles for \$25 a side.

Al Jansen challenges Bobby Burns to a ten-round battle for \$150 a side. Both belong in Providence and in August last they fought a 67-round draw with skin gloves.

The Sullivan-Mitchell fight is set for March. Good judges say that if Sullivan shall not win in ten or fifteen rounds he will very likely be whipped.—Philadelphia Record.

Jack Ralph of Franklin Falls, N. H., offers to wrestle Thomas Feeling of Milford, Mass., for \$50 a side and the gate receipts, match to be best two in three or three in five falls.

Jack Keefe, of Pittsburgh, and O. H. Smith, of Omaha, champion heavy-weight of Nebraska, have signed articles for a fight to a finish within two weeks, near Aberdeen, Dakota.

Billy Clarkson, of Philadelphia, and Eugene Hornbecker, of Harlem, are matched to fight with skin tight gloves to a finish, at 114 pounds, for a purse of \$300, during the latter part of next month.

Frank Wiman, a son of Erasmus Wiman, is erecting a large toboggan slide on the baseball grounds at St. George, Staten Island. It will not be open to the public, but will be used exclusively by Mr. Wiman's friends.

Jingo, of Orange, N. J., a dark brindle bull terrier, and Sport, of Brooklyn, white bull terrier, fought at Irvington, N. J., Jan. 2 for \$250 a side, and Jingo won in 33½ minutes. They weighed 21½ pounds each.

The Argonauta Rowing Association, of Bergen Point, at a special meeting, instructed the Board of Trustees to sell the organization's valuable property on the Bayonne shore of the Kill von Kull at a reasonable price, which had been offered.

Jim Keenan denies that Teemer and William O'Connor have been matched to row three miles for \$5,000 a side at Point of Pines on Decoration Day. He, however, says his man and money are ready at any time to go on with the match.

Jack Delancey of Brooklyn, a pupil of Billy Dacey, and one of the cleverest of the feather-weights, is out with a challenge to fight any 120-pound man in the country for a purse or stake. Delancey has posted \$50 with Richard K. Fox to bind a match.

The gymnastic exhibition and boxing competitions of the Pastime Athletic Club will take place at Parepa Hall, 66th street and 3d avenue, on Saturday, Jan. 28. The boxing will be at 115 pounds, 135 pounds and 145 pounds. Entries will close on Jan. 21 with John P. Boyle, 1,171 3d avenue.

James O'Rourke, the lawyer ball tosser, does not intend to forsake the ball field. He thinks six months in the year enough time for briefs and the law, and he doesn't see any reason why he should give up a several thousand dollar bird in the hand for the sake of a few hundred in the bush.

Chevalier Ira Paine, the famous pistol shot, at Providence, on Dec. 21, made the wonderful score of 904 points out of a possible 1,000, with a .44-calibre revolver, shooting 100 times. The score included 45 bulls'-eyes. This gives Paine a grand total in 600 consecutive shots, with a .44-calibre revolver, of 5,595.

Timothy, Jr., and Joseph Donohue, of Newburgh, will both enter the speed races of the National Amateur Skating Association next month at Little Ferry and Fleetwood Park. The former made the fastest skating record on the Hudson last year. Joseph, the younger, has defeated all comers on roller skates.

Myrtle Peck, champion long distance and Roman standing lady rider of the world, will sail for London about Jan. 12. She is matched to ride there against W. J. Morgan and W. M. Woodside, champion long distance bicyclist, eight hours a day for six days for \$1,000 a side, she to have the privilege of using twenty horses.

Jimmy Carroll of Holyoke, Mass., the best of the Eastern light-weights, according to George LaBlanche, is to be given a benefit at the Hub Athletic Club Rooms, Boston, early in January. His friends, and they are legion in Boston, are determined that his testimonial will be one of the best ever witnessed in that city.

Greek George and Sergeant Walsh wrestled at Savannah, Ga., on Dec. 24. Walsh won the first fall, and Greek George the second and the match. In throwing Walsh, the "Greek" gave Walsh's left arm a twist and dislocated the shoulder. The match was Græco-Roman style, and was for an alleged stake and the gate receipts.

Wm. Bolac, of Shaft 12, the New Aqueduct, has posted \$50 with the POLICE GAZETTE to back Tague Cronin, of No. 12 Shaft, against any man in America best two in three falls, collar-and-elbow style, for \$100 to \$200 a side, at 145 pounds, match to take place at Yonkers or Tarrytown, New York. Man and money ready at this office.

Jack Kelly, of Port Richmond, offers to box Dominick McCaffrey, four, six or eight rounds, for a purse, or will fight him to a finish, with any sized gloves, or with bare fists. Kelly was one of the trial hopes at the "Comique," Philadelphia, last winter, and gave a good account of himself in bouts with Pete McCoy, Joe Lannon and Jack Ashton.

Mr. Jameson, of Dublin, has given an order to Richardson, the yacht builder, to design a 90-foot cutter to compete for the America's Cup. The building of such a cutter will of necessity cause the building of a new American yacht, for boats of the length of the Volunteer and Mayflower would be so handicapped in size that their chances would be jeopardized.

A prize fight occurred Dec. 27 near Catlin, Ill., between Dick Keating, of Lafayette, Ind., and Jerry Shuckrow, of

Danville, Ill., for \$200 a side, Marquis of Queensberry rules. Two-ounce gloves were used. In the third round Keating broke the first finger of his right hand. Shuckrow had but a few bruises and was declared the winner. Keating was badly punished.

The result of the Kilrain-Smith fight, a draw, is no surprise to sporting men in this country, and was fore-shadowed in these columns last week. It is easily apparent that the American had the best of it, and under other circumstances would have won the fight. His pluck and science have increased the number of his friends, and they were very numerous before.—Sporting Topics.

At a meeting of the directors of the American Jockey Club, held Dec. 28, F. A. Lovcraft was elected treasurer, vice Judge A. C. Monson, resigned, and Mr. Charles Wheatly, the club's old secretary, presiding judge. The election of Mr. Lovcraft was somewhat of a surprise. He is well fitted, however, for the position, being already the assistant secretary, the assistant treasurer and clerk of the course for the Coney Island Jockey Club.

Harry McKenna, the Detroit billiard expert, beat the world's record in a three-ball, straight rail game, on Dec. 23, in Boston, in a match with Eames, of the latter city. The conditions of the contest restricted the expert to making more than 2,000 points in one evening. In one run he made two points, and the next was not finished when he had 2,497 points to his credit, thus beating the world's record by Vignaux at Paris by 449 points.

Jack Leyden, of Newark, was to have met an unknown from New York Dec. 28, just out of Newark in a fight to a finish with hard gloves. The pugilists were to fight for a purse, and all the preliminaries had been arranged. On the purse being counted, it was found that only \$32 had been made up. The men declined to undergo a pummeling for so small an amount, although urged by their friends not to back down on account of a lack of a few dollars.

Jack Farrell, of Harlem, who made such a hard and game battle with Ike Weir, the Belfast Spider, last winter, says he will now fight any feather-weight in the country, barring none, for either a purse or a stake, to a finish. Jack is at present in good condition, and has plenty of cash behind him for a match with any man of his weight. He would like to meet Jack Havlin of Boston, in particular. A good battle would be the result if the two Jacks met, as both are clever and of genuine gameness.

John Teemer, the champion single-scul oarsman of America, is in Florida. He will participate in the Punta Gorda races next month with McKay and Hamm. He has issued the following challenge: For the championship of the world, single scull, open to all, \$1,000 a side; for the championship of the world, double scull, open to any two men to row against Hamm of Boston and himself, for the same amount. He expressed preference for Florida waters, and hoped that the matches could be arranged this season.

The Iona Boat Club of the Schuylkill Navy have elected these officers: President, Eugene Ziebler; vice president, Ed T. Davis; secretary, Harry Y. Mageoch; treasurer, H. B. Langworthy; captain, W. H. Hanson; executive committee, F. E. Ash, John D. Besty and the above officers; delegates to naval board, William K. Armstrong and Paul E. Hunker. The club has decided to change the uniform to white. The colors in the caps will be retained, and an emblem in the old club colors will be worn on the left breast.

Richard K. Fox has issued a small book entitled the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules, which governs sport in all its branches. With it also comes the life and battles of Jake Kilrain and Jim Smith which will doubtless be appreciated by devotees of the fistie art. The brochure deals with rules of every sport, from archery to skittles and billiards, to cock fighting, except baseball, which is governed by national rules. The laws governing rat killing are also strictly laid down.—Times, Oakland, California.

C. N. W. Cunningham of the Merchants' Exchange, Eagle Pass, Texas, writes Richard K. Fox that he will guarantee \$1,000 for a fight between Kilrain and Sullivan to occur at Piedras Negras, Mexico. He says they could fight in the Amphitheatre there, where bull fighting annually takes place. There is a seating capacity of 5,000 and \$5 a head could be charged; that he could obtain the written consent of the Governor of the State of Coahuila. Eagle Pass would be a good place to train in, as the climate is mild and dry.

Harry McCluskey and "Rusher" Brophy, of Newark, fought 3 rounds with two-ounce gloves, under Marquis of Queensberry rules, within sight of Washington's Headquarters, Norristown, N. J., Dec. 27. John McCoy was the referee. The first round was free and fierce. McCluskey was knocked down three times, and had his lip cut open. First blood was allowed Brophy. The second round was also savagely contested, Brophy again proving the better man. In the third round a heavy blow on McCluskey's left optic closed that organ, the round and the fight, as McCluskey's seconds threw up the sponge. Brophy had scarcely a scratch on his person, while McCluskey showed severe punishment.

George Young, the trainer of Jim Carney in his fight with Jimmy Mitchell, and Arthur Gibbons fought 10 rounds, "Police Gazette" rules, at Paterson, N. J., on Dec. 21. Both men tipped the scales at 130 pounds. The contest was very spirited. Gibbons led from the start and had decidedly the better of the fight. In the 6th round he split blood, but the referee decided "No blood." In the 10th round Gibbons struck Young a ringing blow in the face, and he bled profusely. Gibbons then knocked Young against the ropes with such force as to skin his right arm, producing more blood. The referee awarded the fight to Gibbons, it being evident that Young could not have lasted much longer.

There will be fully 100 starters in the six-day go-as-you-please walking match at Madison Square Garden Feb. 5-11 for the "Police Gazette" diamond belt. Among those who are already entered are John Hughes, Dan Herty, Peter Hegelman, George Noremack, Frank Hart, George Littlewood, George Hasel, Charley Rowell, Joe Scott, the Australian champion, Emory Blood, Nat Collins, Jr., Anton Strokel, James Albert, Billy O'Brien and Manager Hall of Madison Square Garden have charge of the entry list, which will close on Jan. 19. Made off \$1,000 to the man beating the world's record—416 miles—made by Paddy Fitzgerald. Hughes offers to wager \$300 that he will beat 150 miles for the first 24 hours.

Jack Fallon, the Brooklyn Strong Boy, is after Liney Tracey's scalp. Fallon says: "Tracey has been going about getting himself interviewed by Brooklyn reporters and telling them how easily he can lick Fallon. If he wants to fight," says Jack, "let him put up a forfeit with the POLICE GAZETTE and I'll cover it so quick I'll make his head swim. Tracey or anybody else that wants to fight me needn't go hungry for a match; I'll fight any of them for \$250 to \$500 a side, and if they can't get money to fight for, I'll go them for the gate receipts, any number of rounds. But them 'ducks' don't want to fight. They are all right at shooting off their mouth, but when it comes to putting up their money they ain't there."

Samuel F. Wright, the amateur runner, president of the West Side Athletic Club, died at his home, 349 West Forty-seventh street, on Christmas Day. He was originally a member of the Halifax Yorkshire Club in England. In 1879 he won five first prizes as a sprinter and one second. In 1880 he won six firsts. In the fall of that year he came to this country. He did not engage in athletics until the present year. He won a 100-yard dash at Oak Point in 10½ seconds, and secured several first and second prizes in other foot races. The last race he ran was at the Columbia College athletic games on Oct. 29. He then won a trial heat for the 100-yard dash. The final heat was very exciting. J. J. Mapes won the race, with Wright overlapping him in second place. By profession Mr. Wright was a lawyer. He was with Alexander & Green for some time, and was last with Butler, Stillman & Hubbard.

John Donaldson says of the many challenges showing in upon Ike Weir: "He will meet any of these fellows practically upon their own terms just as soon as he recovers the full use of his hands against rests up a little." Prof. Donaldson is to look after Weir's interests during the latter's stay in the West. "Weir's reason for staying here is to meet these fellows," Donaldson went on. "He will fight Patsy O'Leary on his

For \$1.00 the POLICE GAZETTE will be regularly mailed to your address for 13 weeks.

own terms if he posts his money properly to back his challenge. He will also go to Omaha to meet Tommy Miller on his own terms. We shall make no formal reply to anyone, however, until satisfied that the Spider's hands are in good shape. He knocked them up a little in his fight with Warren. They will be all right though in seven or eight days. The Spider is out here to make money, and you bet all these fellows will get a show at him, if there is any money in it for Weir." Weir will doubtless not pay any attention to Havelin's recent challenge until he returns East.

Mike Daley's bold deft has brought him a customer in Billy Dacey. Dacey has long been trying to get on a go with Daley. He has written to Boston in answer to Daley's bluffs, repeatedly offering to fight him, any rules and conditions, for a purse or money stake. These offers from Dacey Mike has persistently ignored, and yet he has the gall to say that Dacey refused his overtures for a match. The writer has reason to know that the shoe is on the other foot, having written in answer to letters of Daley's that have appeared in Eastern papers. Dacey says if Daley will fight him let him put up \$350 or \$500 and he will go on to Boston and fight to a finish with skin, gloves, London or Queensberry rules, or will fight him for a purse in any of the Boston club rooms, and let Tim McCarthy or Patsy Sheppard arrange the match. Dacey does not know anybody in Boston, but he is satisfied with either of these two gentlemen handling the match. Dacey knows they will see he gets a square deal. If Daley wants to fight let him make good now or shut up.

Messrs. Cowan & George displayed in their show window recently the elegant gold medal won by Albert H. Hamm, of New York, in the championship single scull race on Lake Onondaga, Aug. 13, 1887. Mr. Hamm has already left for Punta Gorda, where the coming races will be given, and will contest for a large purse this winter at that place. In the race in which the medal was won Hamm defeated Courtney, Ross and Rubar. It is a beautiful piece of workmanship, and consists of three bars and an eagle surmounting a single pair of sculls, with the caption "Police Gazette Medal." The pendant is a sun with a surrounding wreath on which, "Presented by Richard K. Fox, proprietor of POLICE GAZETTE," is inscribed. On one of the bars "Championship of New York" is engraved, on another, "Lake Onondaga, August 13, 1887," and on the other bar, "Presented to Albert H. Hamm, defeating Courtney, Ross and Rubar." The whole medal forms one of the neatest, yet costliest medals ever exhibited in this city.—Jacksonville, Florida, Herald.

Jack McAuliffe, the light-weight champion, has secured an engagement that will preclude his fighting any, for three months to come. He has signed a contract for that length of time with Hyde and Behman's combination, and will appear on alternate nights in boxing bouts with the popular team of boxers, Jimmy Kelly and Jerry Murphy. This contract at an end, the champion will go to England to settle his dispute with Jim Carney. The wily Jim's skipping out to escape Jack's last challenge will save his head just three months. Jack is determined to have the issue out with him, and will go to England with \$10,000 backing, and bring Jim to book in his own home. Jack has almost recovered from the illness that prevented his walloping Carney in their fight, and with the change and travel will be himself again long before the three months have expired. Just what he will do with Mike Daley and others, who are filling the papers with challenges to fight him, he has not yet determined. Daley's claim to the title that Jack has fought for and won may cause Jack to give the great Mike a drubbing, just for a flyer, before he crosses the big pond, provided Daley does not get licked in the meantime.

The "Police Gazette" diamond belt, for which Kilrain and Smith fought, is 50 inches long and 8 inches wide, and weighs about 200 ounces in solid silver and gold. The design is entirely different from that of any prize belt that was ever offered in this country or in Europe, and in intrinsic value has never been equaled. The work is laid out by solid silver plates and flexible woven silver chains, fortunately, so that the belt, notwithstanding its great and ponderous weight and size, can be adjusted to the body and worn with ease. The plates are richly ornamented with solid gold figures, and one of these ornaments is so made that a likeness of the winner can be put in a gold frame encircled by a solid gold laurel wreath suspended from the bill of a full winged eagle. The centre of the belt represents a prize ring with two men facing each other in fighting attitude. The whole of this part is solid gold. The men are represented in full ring costume. The prize ring is encircled by eight large diamonds, and the top of it ornamented with a fox's head, emblematical of the donor, Richard K. Fox, with diamond eyes. The champion belt of England, which John Carmel Heenan, of Troy, N. Y., better known as the Benicia Boy, and Tom Sayers, of London, England, the representative champions of England and America in 1859 and 1860, fought for, was an historical and valuable trophy, but it was not nearly as costly as the diamond belt hung between Jim Smith and Jake Kilrain.—Daily Report, San Francisco.

George La Blanche, the Marine, of Boston, and Jack Fallon, the Brooklyn heavy-weight, met in a 6-round contest at Oddfellows Hall, Hoboken, N. J., Dec. 22. La Blanche came on the stage first, accompanied by Jack McIntyre, of New York. Fallon was seconded by Paddy Smith, the Brooklyn light-weight. Billy O'Brien was referee. The Marine had the greater muscular development, but Fallon looked a tough customer. La Blanche let go his first for Fallon's ribs with his right. Fallon smashed him on the mask with his left. After three or four rallies and clinches La Blanche began sending heavy right-handers on Fallon's jaw that threatened to put him to sleep. One crack brought Fallon to his knees. Time was up on the instant. La Blanche changed from standing left foot forward almost as soon as they faced for the second round, and swung in a terrible left-hand upper cut. If the blow had landed, Fallon would not have finished the round. He ducked it. La Blanche sailed in and caught his man some dazing smashes with his right on the left side of the head. One left-hander from Fallon cut a gash over the Marine's right eye, from which a stream of blood burst. Fallon was stretched out on the floor but got up quickly. As La Blanche was trying to finish him on the ropes near his corner, the Brooklyn man's timekeeper yelled time! The other timer insisted that the three minutes were not up. The men were sent to their corners. The remainder of the battle was very even. La Blanche had plainly done all he could, and his lack of condition told on him. The contest was decided a draw.

Barney Travesty, a half-breed Indian, weighing 190 pounds, and Napoleon Welcome, a Frenchman, weighing 180 pounds, fought a desperate battle Dec. 21, at Fort Pierre, Dak. The fight grew out of a feud between the two men. Travesty came to Fort Pierre, and, meeting Welcome, at once challenged him to fight it out. Marquis of Queensberry rules. Welcome accepted. The weather was piercing cold and the snow lay four inches deep. Welcome let go his left, catching Travesty on one of his peepers and closing it up. Travesty returned the compliment with an upper cut, raining the first knockdown. A clinch followed, and some terrific short arm work was indulged in, after which Travesty emerged looking like a chopping block. In the 2d round Travesty opened up his mittie. He first visited Welcome's eyes, putting the shutters up. Then he reached the Frenchman's mouth, breaking seven teeth and knocking his jaw out of place. In the 3d round both men came up groggy, but went to work at once. It was give and take on both sides, Travesty getting it often, but Welcome's blows having the most strain. Travesty was knocked down three times, but responded gamely and closed both of Welcome's eyes. The referee refused to stop the fight, and when the Indian police wished to interfere a revolver was pulled and the red men deemed it wise to allow the fight to proceed. The men fought on for fully an hour and dropped from mere exhaustion. Travesty had both eyes closed, lips and nose cut and was unable to stand up. Welcome was unconscious and lost much blood. Both men were knocked out and yet the referee had to call the fight a draw.

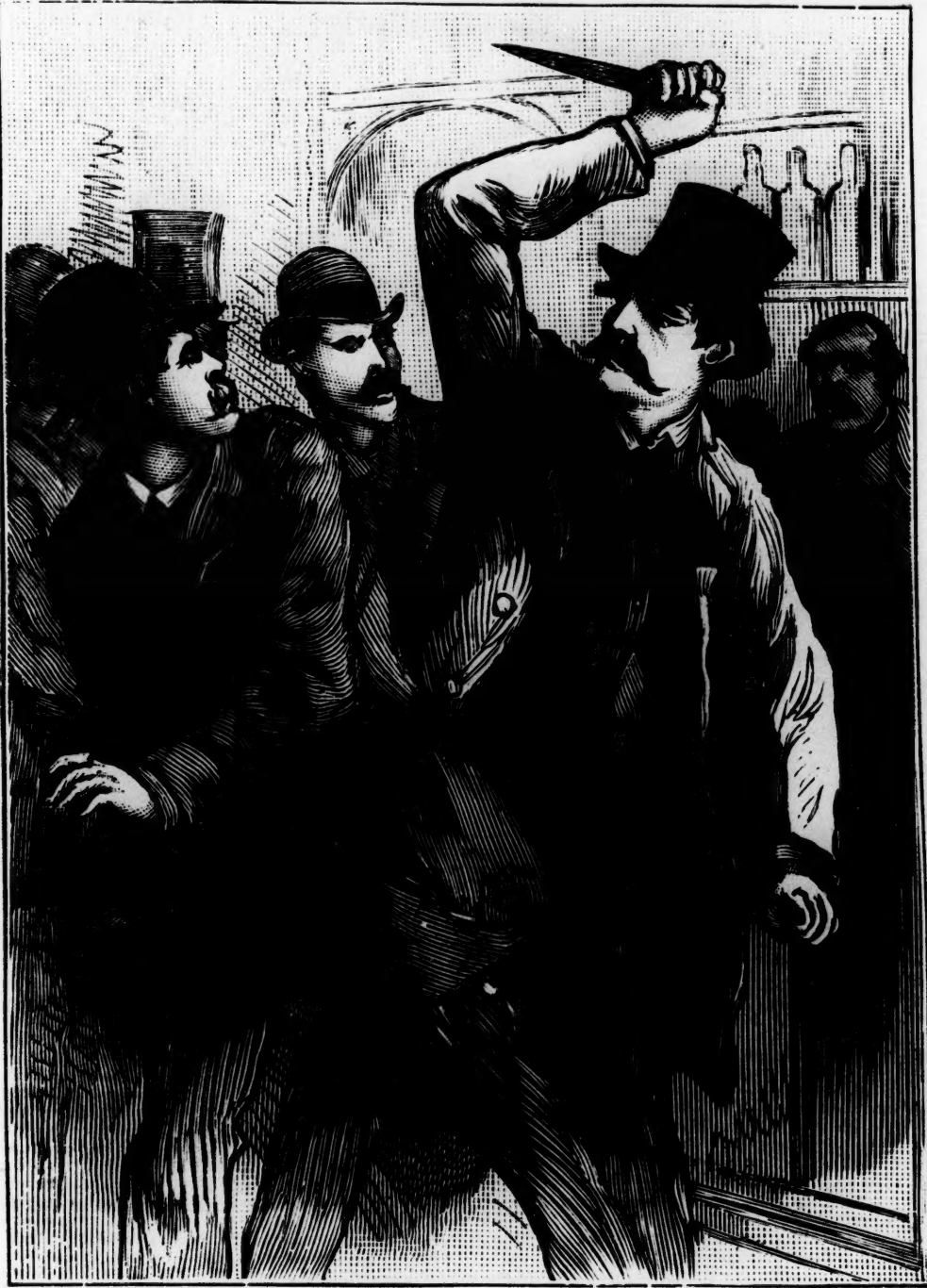
Paddy Ryan and Joe McAuliffe decided their long-pending glove contest for \$1,000 and the championship of the Pacific coast on Dec. 23 at the California Athletic Club's rooms, San Francisco. They fought in an eighteen-foot ring. Ryan tipped the scales at 190 pounds, five pounds less than when he met Sullivan at Mississippi City. His right hand had been bruised accidentally while sparring with his trainer Carroll, a few days ago. McAuliffe was in fine trim and weighed 214 pounds. Ryan's seconds were Carroll and young Mitchell, while McAuliffe was attended by Barney Farley and Jack Mc-

Carthy. The 1st round opened with short distance sparring. Ryan led with his left, but fell short. He then rushed, but was stopped by a swinging right-hander from McAuliffe, which caught Ryan back of the head. McAuliffe's lead with his left was countered and Ryan closed, and a clinch followed until time was called. Ryan had bellows to mend at the close of the round, while McAuliffe was breathing regularly. In the 2d round McAuliffe led straight with his left, landing on Ryan's stomach between the open ribs. It was a giant's blow, and but for Ryan's good pose he would have gone to the ropes. As it was he immediately replied with a feint with his left, followed by a vicious right-hander, which McAuliffe dodged. McAuliffe also fanned the air with his right. The men then closed, pummeling each other at short range. Ryan fighting desperately, while Mac was cool. Ryan for a second doubted up as if in pain, but quickly recovered. Breaking away McAuliffe tried a long distance shot with his left, which Ryan stopped. Ryan thought he saw an opening and tried for the neck, but Mac's left hit him a stinger on the mouth and time was called. In the 3d round McAuliffe opened by a right-hander on the mouth and followed by several blows on the nose and head. Ryan tried to leave the ring three times, and at the call of time was completely knocked out. Time of fight, nine minutes. It is claimed by Ryan's friends that the historic truss slipped in the first round, and that after that he had no chance to win, but disinterested spectators say that he was overmatched and could not win in any event.

Jack Dempsey, the middle-weight champion pugilist of America, was tendered a benefit at the Palace Rink, Grand street, Brooklyn, E. D., Dec. 22. The benefit was a "corker." The house was packed. Among the prominent sporting men and politicians present were Denny Costigan, Bob Drew, Aleck McGuire, Johnnie Stack, Jake Stearns, Assemblyman Thomas F. Farrell, ex-Assemblyman Patrick H. McCaree, George Ryan, Alf. Rulan, Eddie Briscoe, Tom Maher, Tom Flaherty, ex-Register Hugh McLaughlin, Arthur Higgins, Dr. Peter Hughes, Captain William Gear, Jim Murphy, William A. Brown, ex-Coroner Felix Doyle, Martin Doyle, Tom Glass, Frank Skelly, Joseph Lee, Thomas Kerrigan, James Shevlin, Johnny Burns, J. J. Moloney, Charles Allers, Jerry Dunn, and Billy Madden. Frank Cryslar, of Brooklyn, and Fred Chandler, of Bristol, Eng., came first on the programme in a three-round contest. In the 3d round Cryslar used both hands with effect and sent his opponent into his corner. The next to don the mits were "Larry" Boylan and Tom Kelly, the Harlem spider, both of this city. The sparring of both youths called forth applause. Then Tommy Ward and Jimmy Stephenson, both of Williamsburg, did some good work with the gloves. An exciting bout between Jack Hopper and Jack Boylan, both of this city, came next. In the 1st round the hitting was spirited, ending in Boylan forcing his opponent into the side wings. In the 2d and 3d rounds some hard hitting was done. Both men were applauded at the finish. An interesting wrestling match between Martin Dempsey, a brother of Jack Dempsey, and Phil Casey followed. Casey weighed about fifty pounds more than his opponent. Each won a fall. Larry Boylan and Eugene Hornbecker then put on the gloves. Hornbecker rained such blows on Boylan's face that he drew blood in the 3d round. Billy Dacey, of Greenpoint, and Jack Long, of New York, also followed in a 2-round contest. Dacey fought Jack Dempsey some years ago, and in the 2d round with Long did some clever work. Hard hitting was done by Dacey in the third round. The greatest sport that the spectators witnessed was in the bout between Sam Williams, the "Black Diamond," and Tommy McCarthy. In the 1st round the colored lad did some hard hitting, and both nearly rolled off the platform. In the 2d round both fell to the floor and rolled over one another, hitting right and left. The 3d round consisted of throwing each other, but the colored fighter got mad, threw down his opponent and rained blow after blow on him. The 4th round created great laughter, and the "Black Diamond" drew first blood. The contest was decided a draw. Everybody was anxious to see Dempsey handle the mittens, and they cheered him to the echo when he appeared against Joe Denny, Tom Henry and Jack McAuliffe on the wind-up, sparring two rounds with each man. A pleasant feature of the evening's entertainment was the presentation to champion "Jack" of the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, emblematic of the middle-weight championship, which has become Dempsey's personal property he having won it three times, defeating Jack Fogarty, George Le Blanche and Johnny Reagan in contests for it.

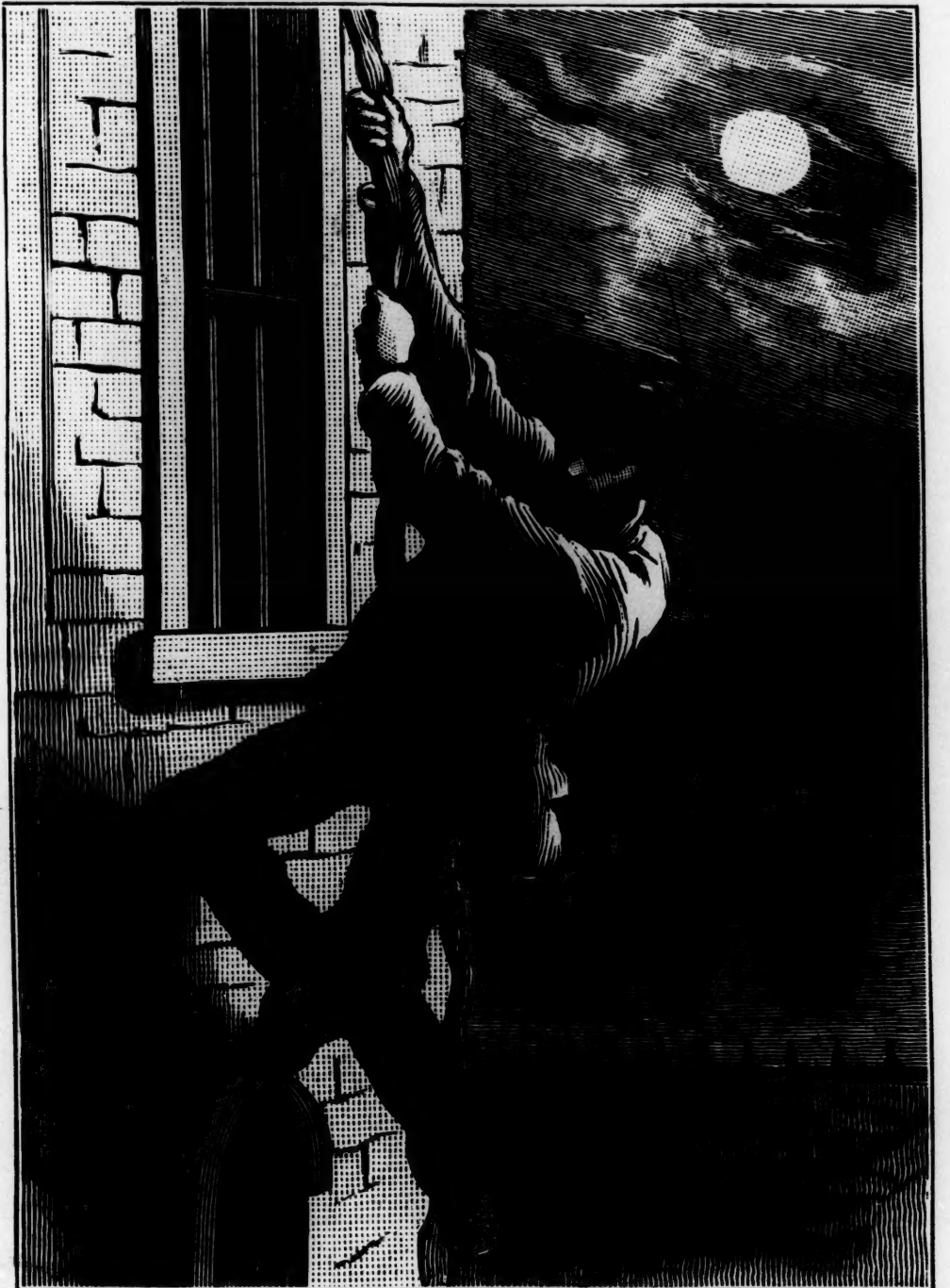
The magnificent colors worn by champion of the world Jake Kilrain in his world-famous battle with Jim Smith, will be forwarded to any address in the United States, enclosed in a neat box, charges paid, on receipt of \$5. To secure this souvenir of the international fight, orders should be sent in at once, as the constantly increasing demand for them will soon exhaust the supply. The following are a few of the latest orders for the colors: E. A. Bourke, West St., Chicago, Mass.; John F. Connole, Box 1,020, Plymouth, Pa.; Kelly & Myers, 140 West Main St., New Albany, Ind.; H. Aymer, 31 Prospect St., E. Orange, N. J.; Bartholomew Lucey, Mint Saloon, cor. 2d and K. street, Sacramento City, Cal.; Jack Gilligan, Shafter, Presidio Co., Texas; Carey Bros., Crested Butte, Gunnison Co., Colo.; Lowry & Hamilton, Crystal saloon, Butte City, Mont.; J. W. Parsons, Earl Craven, Southam St., Westbourne Park, London, W., Eng.; E. Yardi, Angel Hotel, Bridgegate, Rotherham, Yorkshire, Eng.; Thos. Francis, Haverstraw, N. Y.; Albert Muhleison, Clipper Sample Rooms, Crawfordsville, Ind.; M. E. Flaherty, 180 Pearl St., N. Y. City; Parrish & Evans, Stationers, Nevada, Mo.; Jas. A. Pinney & Co., Boise City, Idaho; Erb & Co., Fashion Saloon, Green River, Wyo.; C. E. George, Managing Editor Gazette, Little Rock, Ark.; Jos. F. Moore, "Police Gazette" Saloon, New Bedford, Mass.; Kauffman & Gilbert, 63 Chicago St., Freeport, Ill.; J. E. Charlesworth, 3101 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.; George Field, 30 Brighton Street, Fall River, Mass.; L. C. Grant, Pres. Order of Amer. Firemen, Burlington, Vt.; Patsy Sheppard, 11 Harrison Ave., Boston, Mass.; C. A. Leimgruber, 16 Exchange Pl., Rochester, N. Y.; C. F. Hyer, care First National Bank, Helena, Mont.; Harry Helms, Palace Saloon, Glendive, Mont.; Malack Deegan, Gillman, Col.; Harry O'Neil, Fargo, Dakota; J. Foster, 263 Theoplistas St., New Orleans, La.; H. C. Kabernagle Pembina, Dakota; B. F. Steinberger, Keystone House, Bethlehem, Pa.; Jos. A. Buchanan, Ambler, Pa.; Blaire & Locke, "The Home Ranch," Raton, New Mexico; Jas. F. Cavanagh, 150 Varick St., New York; P. E. Carmody, 15 Hill street, Ansonia, Conn.; Charles Cassidy, Lebanon, N. Y.; G. F. Smith, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Eug. Christian, barber, Laredo, Texas; H. C. Cole, Fordham, N. Y.; J. C. Brunton, Abbey saloon, Galveston, Texas; Cardiff & Donaldson, 251 Second avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.; Howe & Kelly, 408 West R. R. street, Syracuse, N. Y.; W. J. Niemeyer, Grand Central theatre, Dallas, Texas; D. H. Buckley, Waterbury, Conn.; Prof. Frank S. Lewis, Alpena, Mich.; P. F. Welch, Cabinet saloon, Meeker, Col.; Jas. McLaughlin, Oceanport, N. J.; Wm. H. Small, 113 Centre street, Schenectady, N. Y.; Chesterbrook Farm, Berwyn, Pa.; Fehring & Ash, druggists, Como, Col.; Frank J. Buegel, Athletic Sample Room, Cincinnati, Ohio; Arthur Chambers, Champion's Rest, Philadelphia, Pa.; Daniel McEvoy, St. Paul, Minn.; Frank Hunter, Glenwood Springs, Col.; Jerome F. Jacobs, Metropolitan Saloon, Ketchum, Idaho; Daniel Y. Cover, Hancock, Md.; Jos. Reeves, Almy, Wyo.; Thomas Boyle, Montreal, Can.; Phil J. Windisch, Cincinnati, O.; Sam Cassidy, Ottawa, Canada; H. G. Moore, Philadelphia, Pa.; O. Gurney, Sac. Maine; T. A. Bailey, Brownville, Neb.; Beneke Bros., Canal street, City; C. W. Ryder, Minneapolis, Minn.; Christian Eng. Laredo, Texas; Jas. E. Sullivan, New York City; H. J. McGlynn, Brooklyn; Wm. Henry, Newtownards, County Down, Ireland; ex-Alderman Casey, Court street, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Thos. F. Hughes, Pittsburgh, Pa.; E. W. Drew, Buffalo, N. Y.; Prof. Wm. Clark, Natatorium, St. Louis, Mo.; A. H. Spink, St. Louis, Mo.; Jim Keenan, Boston, Mass.; Prof. Tim McCarthy, Crib Club, Boston; Wm. F. McCoy, The Commodore, 125th street, N. Y.; Thos. F. Walters, Beaufort Club, Dublin, Ireland; F. A. Wellwood, Pittsburgh; Joe Coburn, Sixth avenue, N. Y.; Ned Mallahan, Sixth avenue, N. Y.; J. E. Griffith, Boston; John Wood, 208 Bowery, N. Y.; Oakley Kerker, 125th street and 3d avenue, N. Y.; Jack Dempsey, Metropolitan Hotel, Brooklyn, E. D.; John Courtney, South Eight and Berry streets, Brooklyn, E. D.; McManus and Fenelon, 16 Clinton Place, N. Y.

Smart men in small towns and villages where there are no regular newsdealers can add largely to their income by soliciting subscriptions in their localities for the POLICE GAZETTE. Send for samples, outfit and terms.



HE WENT IN FOR REAL FUN.

ALDERMAN JOHN J. MCCORMICK OF CHICAGO IS ALLEGED TO HAVE WHOOPED THINGS UP A LITTLE.



HE CONCLUDED TO SKIP.

A SUSPECTED MURDERER NAMED KRAUSE MAKES A SWIFT AND SUCCESSFUL ESCAPE FROM THE RAYMOND STREET JAIL, BROOKLYN.



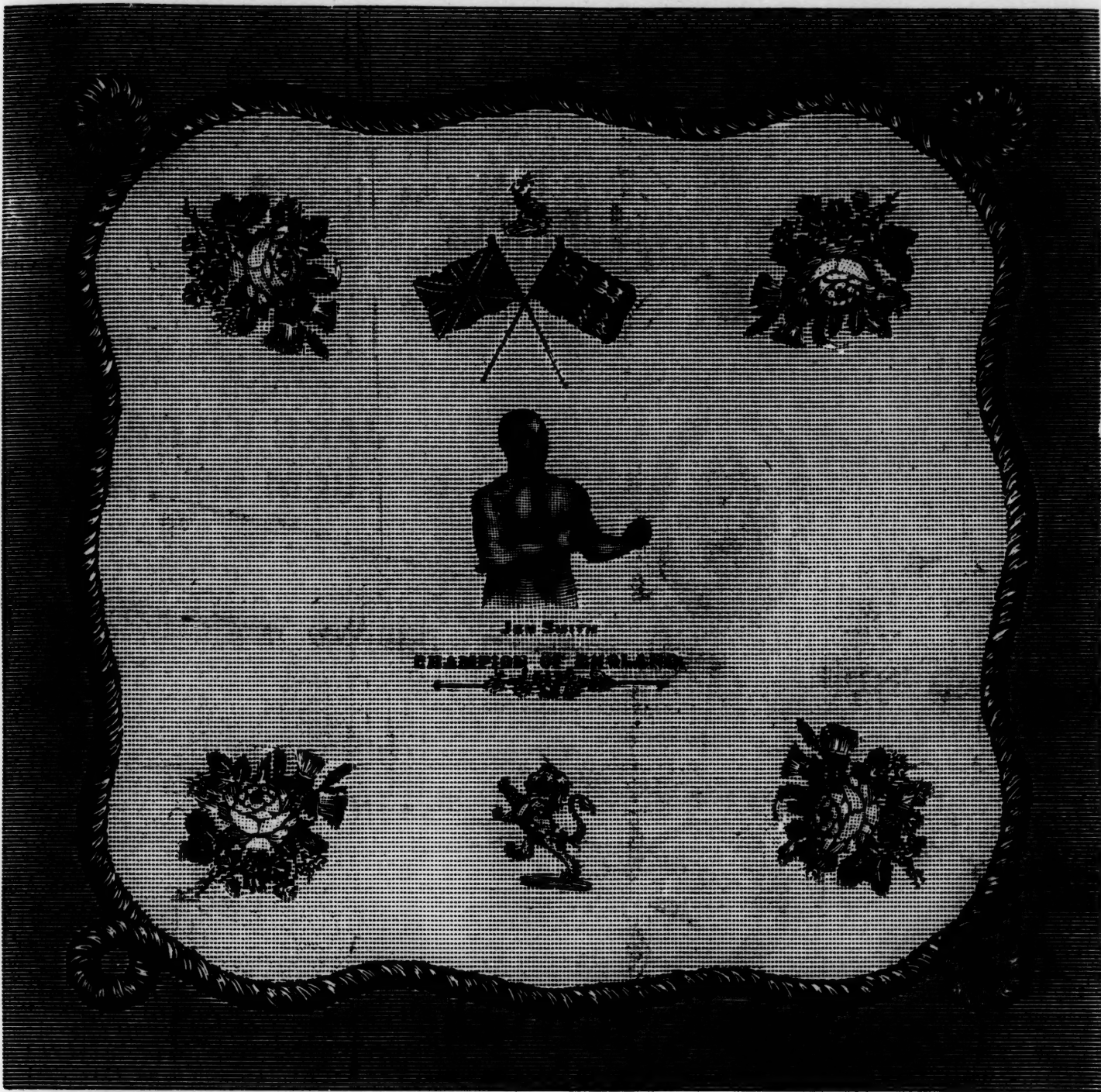
THEY FOUGHT LIKE FIENDS.

BAL CHUMLEY AND WALTER MULLINS HAVE A FATAL CONFLICT OVER THE CASE OF HUGH MCHARGE: ON A TRAIN AT LIVINGSTON, KY.



MASKED HIGHWAYMEN.

MAIL CARRIER WILLIAM ABBOTT IS MADE TO STAND AND DELIVER BY THREE BRIGANDS NEAR EUREKA SPRINGS, ARKANSAS.



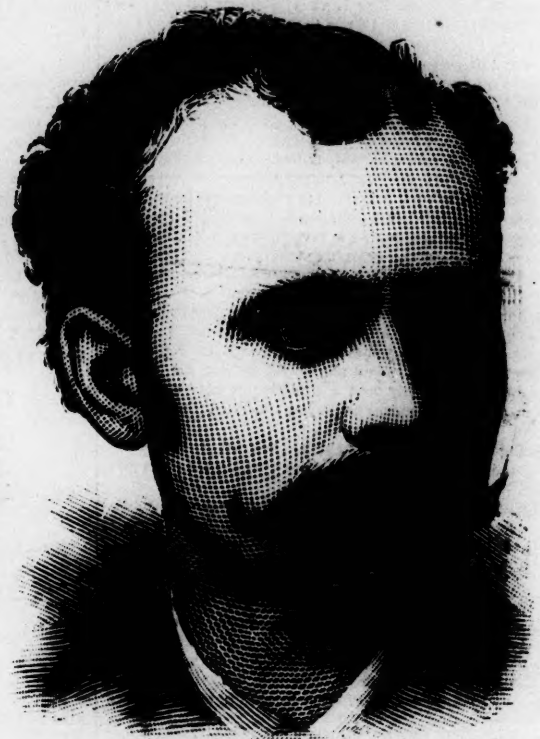
JEM SMITH'S COLORS.

THE HANDSOME INSIGNIA WHICH GIRDED THE LOINS OF GREAT BRITAIN'S GALLANT CHAMPION.



NEWT VORCE,

THE WILD COLORADO DESPERADO JUST AS HE APPEARED AFTER HIS CAPTURE IN THE DENVER JAIL.



FRANK S. MALCOLM,

THE SALOONKEEPER WHO MADE LOVE TO A BOARDING HOUSE KEEPER AND SKIPPED OMAHA SUDDENLY.



CATES HELD HIS OWN.

AN UNPOPULAR BARTENDER AT ERLANGER, KY., IS BESIEGED BY AN ANGRY MOB AND FINALLY SENDS THEM HOME IN A HURRY.

## RUINOUS BASEBALL.

How the Magnates Lie and Deceive.

## BROKEN PROMISES.

Players Live in Expectancy and Get Sadly Left.

## INCREASED SALARIES.

All the Experts are Demanding More Money.

There has been much said on the subject of ball players having swelled heads and demanding bank president's salaries, but when the whole thing is sifted down to the fine point it will be found that the POLICE GAZETTE is right when it holds that it is managers and proprietors who are to blame and not the players.

The managers are a foxy lot of ducks, and through the assistance of the press they have succeeded in gaining public sympathy and throwing all the blame on the heads of the poor players. The members of the press are not bought over by the managers and proprietors, but are simply duped. These fellows come to the reporters and make poor mouths about the exorbitant salaries demanded by their players each year, and of the tremendous advances they want over their previous year's salary.

The reporter, without stopping to investigate the matter, sits down and rakes the greedy, grasping players fore and aft, and tells the public all about them, how they were elevated from the gutter by the generous manager and given princely salaries for but two hours' work out of twenty-four; and how these men would have to carry the hod, were it not for baseball, as they have grown up in idleness and are not fit for any other pursuit.

The player is pictured as an ungrateful culprit for having asked for an advance of pay and the public put him down for having a swelled head because he played good ball the previous season.

The managers lay back and chuckle at the good work they are getting in and the style in which they are working the press and the public.

They forget, however, to tell the reporters how they have deceived and lied to their players season after season and made loopholes promises they never intended to fulfill.

Oh! no, that would be too much like being just and honorable.

The player gets the abuse and the manager the sympathy. For example, we will take the cases of two prominent League players—a pitcher and a catcher.

For some time past the papers in the city in which these League players are located have been pitching into them in a most abusive manner for refusing to re-sign until they were granted an increase of salary.

The pitcher says: "To read some of the papers one would suppose I am afflicted with a dose of the 'big head,' but let me explain my position, and I don't think the public will think I am unreasonable. When my release was purchased by the club I am with from another prominent League club, I was getting a salary of \$2,500, and I consented to the transfer because I was promised my position would be bettered financially. The first season (three years ago) I signed for \$3,500. Two months before the close of that season my arm, through the continued hard strain, gave out, and of my own accord I went to the management and asked for a vacation. For those two months' work I received the handsome remuneration of \$15, notwithstanding I had crippled myself in the services of the club. They now say that one other pitcher had to do the major portion of the work that summer. They may be true in this, but they might also state that a third pitcher that year drew seven full months' pay for the same time, and he pitched in only one game. Not content with treating me this way, the following year I had to stand a reduction in salary of \$1,500, or, in other words, they would only pay me \$2,000. However, they promised to give me a handsome present if I performed good work. I was sure they would keep their promises, and did good work; but they forgot all about the present. Last year, when I signed, they told me none of their pitchers were to get over \$2,000, but that they would give \$100 extra if I would sign. With the distinct understanding that I was to get as much as any of the battersmen I signed. Afterward I discovered that one of the pitchers drew a salary of \$3,000, while another drew \$4,200. Now, last year I pitched in fifty games and won twenty-nine of them. That was just two more games than the other two pitchers together won, yet one of the men drew double the salary I did, while the other a third more than I. During the season I discovered this, and when I 'kicked' I was given to understand by my manager that the president of the club was going to give me a house and lot. I trusted them once more, but as yet the house and lot have not been presented. Now they offer me \$2,500 for next season, which is even less than the salary I was getting with the club they bought me from, and they will have to raise their bid before I will sign."

The catcher tells the following story: "Year before last I signed for \$1,500 and was promised \$300 additional by the president if I played good ball. At the end of that season I was given \$100. Last year, before I signed, I was assured by the president, on his word of honor, that \$1,800 was all that any of the catchers was to receive, and, believing that to be true, I signed. Subsequently I discovered that one other catcher was getting several hundred dollars more than I. Yet I caught in 79 games and played in 88 games in all. I am determined to get what I think is right or I will not play. I will quit the business rather than take any more of the club's promises."

With such deception as this on the part of the magnates, what can be expected of the players?

Do the managers and proprietors suppose for a minute that they can lie to their players and not be found out?

If they had a regular scale of salaries for men in their respective positions, they would not find nearly so many dissatisfied ball players, as is clearly shown in the cases just cited of the pitcher and catcher. The former was perfectly satisfied with a salary of \$2,000 and the latter with \$1,800, when they were assured that was all that any of the pitchers or catchers were to receive. When they discovered, however, that they had been deceived by their employers in order to save a few dollars, and that other men in their respective positions were receiving almost double as much money for the same work, they are certainly justifiable in demanding more salary for their services.

Some of the club officials have amassed large fortunes out of baseball, and the cheaper they can get their men the larger are their profits. So they do the best they can.

If they get hold of an easy-going man they lie to him till they are blue in the face and make him all kinds of absurd promises they have not the slightest idea of fulfilling.

Those who make the biggest bluff and hold out for the most money generally get it, as there is no class of men in existence who will back water quicker than the baseball magnates when it comes to what apparently seems a crisis.

While it is true they have to take great risk at getting back their capital and their liabilities are enormous, yet at the same time they are utterly helpless without their player.

The public go out to see the ball players do their work in an artistic style, and not to see the efforts of the managers.

If a player loses caste with the public his name is Doodle. No matter how valuable a man the manager may consider him, he has to go.

The very best critics in the world are the men who plunk down their hard money to see the game.

It is to this class of people that the managers have to cater. Of course we are not talking about the deadheads, as they are simply a lot of fault finders who go beeping around all the time about one thing or another. No one ever thinks of classing them among the critics.

The salaries are all too high, and the players are fully aware of that fact, but if the managers are going to take the lead by offering outlandish salaries to one or two men, why should not the others also receive handsome remuneration?

If there are to be one or two stars in the team and all the rest dummies, why not let the rest of the first-class men go where they can be stars and fill in with amateurs?

It is bad enough to ask a man to play second fiddle to one of the high-salaried beauties without expecting him to do so for a mere pittance.

Put a chalk mark here, that salaries will be so high during the season of 1888, and there will be so many disastrous baseball failures, that the magnates and players combined will have to adopt the grading of salaries to prevent the utter destruction of the game.

### MASKED HIGHWAYMEN.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Eureka Springs, Ark., Dec. 25, 1887, says: Mail Carrier William Abbott, who carries the mail between Carrollton and this place, was halted yesterday by three masked highwaymen along the woody bottoms and made to deliver up the mail pouch.

The robbers found but two registered letters and one letter with money in it. After taking those three they put the rest of the mail matter back and sent the messenger along with it. The men were all heavily armed. The carrier is of the opinion that all three robbers were negroes.

The Palisade Athletic Club held their first annual gymnastic exhibition at Ott's Assembly Room, West Hoboken, N. J., Dec. 24. Among those who appeared were Jack Hopper, Jack Conley, George Mickens, Joe Helmer, Jack Macdonald, Andy Riley, Tom Klipp, James Ranney and Max Stern. The occasion was made memorable by the presentation of a gold watch and chain to Mr. John Hopkins, umpire for the Cuban Giants baseball club. The presentation was made by the Hon. Charles Schindler on behalf of the subscribers to the watch, and was accepted by Mr. Hopkins in a neat speech. The entertainment wound up in a three-round glove contest between James Ranney and Max Stern, who gave a most pleasing and scientific exhibition of the manly art and repeatedly brought forth the plaudits of the audience. Mr. Thomas Klipp of the Nonparell Boat Club of New York was master of ceremonies. Mr. Andy Riley is the teacher of sparring of this club.

Capt. L. A. Wilson, of the Jacksonville Wheelmen, has received letters from Homer Reid and Charley Brantley, of Atlanta, two of the fastest bicycle riders in the South, in which those wheelmen state that they will probably attend the Sub-Tropical Exposition. They signify a willingness to give an exhibition of their skill at fancy and trick riding.

**CURE FOR THE DEAF.**  
PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING and perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable and always in position. Conversation, even whispers, heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book of testimonials. Free. F. HISCOX, 553 Broadway, N. Y.

**THE "POLICE GAZETTE" IN ENGLAND.**  
Smith, Ainslie & Co., Booksellers, &c., 25 Newcastle street, Strand, London, have been appointed agents for the sale of the POLICE GAZETTE in Great Britain. News-dealers, booksellers and others who desire to handle the POLICE GAZETTE in Great Britain, are requested to communicate with them at once.

RICHARD K. FOX.

### BOOKS THAT EVERY ONE SHOULD READ.

The "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. Containing rules on Archery, Bagatelle, Bicycle, Billiards, Boat Racing, Bowling, all kinds of Boxing, Club Swimming, Cork Fighting, Cricket, Curling, Dog Fighting, Foot Ball, Hand Ball, Lacrosse, Polo, Pool, Quoits Throwing, Rat Killing, Skating, Skittle, Shooting, Swimming, Sword Fencing, Putting the Stone, Throwing the Hammer, Tossing the Caber, Walking, Running, Wheelbarrow, and all kinds of Wrestling.

Glimpses of Gotham; or, New York by Daylight and After Dark.

Ma's Traps and New York. A Full Exposure of the Metropolitan Swindler.

New York by Day and Night. A Continuation of Glimpses of Gotham.

New York Tombs; its Secrets, Romances, Crimes and Mysteries.

Mysteries of New York Unveiled. One of the most exciting books ever published.

Paris by Gaslight. The Gay Life of the Gayest City in the World.

Paris Inside Out; or, Joe Potts on the Loose. A vivid story of Parisian life.

Secrets of the Stage; or, The Mysteries of the Play-House Unveiled.

Great Artists of the American Stage. Portraits of the Actors and Actresses of America.

James Brothers, the Celebrated Outlaw Brothers. Their Lives and Adventures.

Billy Leroy, the Colorado Bandit. The King of American Highwaymen.

Mysteries of Mormonism. A Full Exposure of its Hidden Crimes.

Assassin's Doom. Sequel to Guiteau's Crime. A history of the trial and sentence.

Crime Averted. Sequel to Assassin's Doom. The punishment of the murderer.

Murderesses of America. Heroines in the Red Romance of Crime.

Lives of the Poisoners. The Most Fascinating Book of the Year.

Ma's Unmasked; or, The Wickedest Place in the World.

Crimes of the Cranks. Men and Women Who Have Made Insanity an Excuse for Murder.

Suicide's Cranks; or, The Curiousities of Self-Murder. Showing the origin of suicide.

Coney Island Frolics. How New York's Gay Girls and Jolly Boys Enjoy Themselves by the Sea.

Any of the above superbly illustrated books mailed to your address on receipt of 25 cents. Address: RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

### TO ADVERTISERS.

#### ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements.....\$1.00 per line.  
Reading notices.....2.00  
Copy for advertisements must be in by Tuesday noon in order to secure insertion in following issue.  
The POLICE GAZETTE has 16 pages, of 4 columns, measuring 14 1/4 inches each, and 2 1/4 inches wide.

ALL AGATE MEASUREMENT, EIGHT WORDS AVERAGE A LINE.

No Discounts Allowed on Large Advertisements or Time Contracts.

No Extra Charge for Cuts or Display.

During the continuance of an advertisement, the paper is sent regularly to all advertisers.

Cash should accompany all orders for transient business in order to secure prompt attention.

No new accounts are opened for advertising.

No commission will be allowed to any agent who has not previously placed trade in these columns.

#### TO READERS.

Don't send money for goods to this office. We cannot undertake to purchase for any one. Send direct to the advertiser always.

Letters to advertisers should be enclosed in sealed envelopes, bearing (upon the outside) the sender's address written across the end, in addition to the advertiser's address, written lengthwise as usual. This is an almost infallible prevention of loss and disappointment.

Letters so treated are returnable to the sender, unopened, if they fail of delivery.

Correspondents abroad are cautioned against sending foreign postage stamps, which are useless as a remittance; post office orders can invariably be obtained, and should be used exclusively.

Every sport in the country should send five one-cent stamps for "The Police Gazette International Prize Fight Extra." It contains portraits of Kilrain, Smith, Mitchell, Atkinson, Harding and Richard K. Fox, with illustrations of the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, "A Hero's Ensign," "The Briton's Banner," "A Superb Floral Tribute," and a history of the men and the match. Address Richard K. Fox, Franklin Square, New York City.

### PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

**STERLING'S ROYAL REMEDY**  
A positive cure for  
**SYPHILIS**  
—any stage—Syphilitic Rheumatism and all syphilitic manifestations.  
**Send for Treatise,**  
Mailed free to any address containing essay on the disease, testimonials, etc. Every letter confidential.  
Address THE JOHN STERLING ROYAL REMEDY CO.,  
Lock Box 47, Kansas City, Mo.



**TARRANT'S EXTRACT OF CUBEBES AND COPALBA**  
Is an old, tried remedy for gonorrhea, gleet and all diseases of the urinary organs. Its neat, portable form, freedom from taste and speedy action (it frequently cures in three or four days and always in less time than any other preparation) make "Tarrant's Extract" the most desirable remedy ever manufactured. To prevent fraud, see that each package has a red drip across the face of label, with the signature of TARRANT & CO., N. Y., upon it. Price, \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.

**A Pocket Physician! A Great Novelty!**  
**MENTHOLINE.**  
THE JAPANESE HEADACHE CURE  
Cures, by rubbing, headache, toothache, earache, faintness, etc. Believes Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Sciatica, etc.  
25 cents each. All Druggists. Beware of Imitations.  
Get the Genuine. Prepared by  
**DUNDAS DICK & CO., Mfg Chemists, New York.**

**Big G** has given universal satisfaction in the cure of Gonorrhea and Gleet. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers.  
**A. J. STONER, M.D.,**  
Dresser, Ill.  
PRICE, \$1.00.  
Sold by Druggists.

**BROU'S INJECTION.**  
Hygienic, Infallible and Preservative.  
Cures promptly, without additional treatment, all recent or chronic discharges of the Urinary Organs. J. Forre (successor to Brou), Pharmacia, Paris. Sold by druggists throughout the United States.

**BOUDALT'S EMISSIONAL CURE** has cured over 10,000 cases of Seminal Weakness and Impotence. Cures guaranteed. For pamphlet with genuine testimonials address, with stamp, DR. JOHN B. HURTT & CO., Wholesale Druggists and Importers, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A. This firm is reliable. Established 1864.

**Kidney and all Urinary Troubles quickly** and safely cured by Docuta Sandalwood, in seven days: avoid imitations: buy Docuta, it is genuine. Full directions. Price, \$1.50: half boxes, 75 c. All druggists.

**Mental and Physical Prostration.** Complete cure by using the Nervous Debility Pills: \$1 per box, 6 for \$5. N. E. MED. INST., 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

### SPECIAL NOTICES.

**STYLO & FOUNTAIN PENS.** Send for circulated. Fountain Holder, fitted with best quality Gold Pen. Style \$1; Fountain, \$2 and up.  
**J. ULLRICH & CO., 108 Liberty St., N. Y.**

**ARE YOU MARRIED?** If you are not, this society, which pays its members \$250 to \$1,000 on marriage, is free. N. W. MUTUAL ENDOWMENT SOCIETY, Box 846, Minneapolis, Minn.

**MAGIC and SLIDES, LANTERNS**  
Cheapest and best in the world. Catalogue free.  
**J. F. HALL, 467 Franklin St., Philadelphia, Pa.**

**Club Swinging Rules.** See the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. Prepared by mail, 25c.  
**RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.**

**Mucous discharges, eruptions of all kinds speedily** removed by the N. E. Medical Institute's Nervous Debility Pills, \$1 per box, 6 for \$5. Sent postpaid.

**COMBS Extra Horn Taper Barber, 2c. each;** 3,50c.; postpaid. W. G. Snow, Box 350, N. Y.

### FURNISHING GOODS.

**CATALOGUE OF UNDERWEAR.**  
FRENCH ENGLISH LADIES' GENTS' CAMBRIC, MUSLIN, SILK, NEW STYLES.  
Write for Catalogue to  
**Mahler Bros., 505 & 507 Sixth Ave., New York.**

### WINES AND LIQUORS.

**Wines and Liquors** of all kinds made at trifling cost; book 50c. Bartender's Guides, new edition, 50c. and \$1.  
**G. W. DAY, 20 Liberty St., N. Y. City.**

### NUMISMATIC.

**Confederate Money** (bills). Self-addressed stamped envelope for particulars.  
**F. TEXDE, Box 537, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.**

### LAWYERS.

**Divorce Law** of Illinois. Legal advice free. Send stamp. Cornell & Spencer, 108 Randolph St., Chicago.

**Bowling Rules.** See the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules, free by mail, 25c.  
**RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.**

### PHOTOGRAPHS.



**A Portrait of Your-self for only \$2**

And you can stamp your own cards, billheads, noteheads, envelopes, circulars, etc. Send us a photograph, tintype or a sketch, and we will send you a Phototype Portrait, any color ink and pad, packed in a neat box, Post Free. This is something new, good and reasonable. Small building, put up in same outfit, \$3.25.

**N. Y. PHOTOTYPE PORTRAIT CO.,**  
37 Frankfort Street, New York.

**To Saloonkeepers and Sporting Men.**

**COLORED PHOTOGRAPHS.**  
IN FIGHTING ATTITUDE OF  
**JAKE KILRAIN,**  
"Police Gazette" Champion of America, and  
**JEM SMITH,**  
Champion of England.

Matched to fight for \$10,000, the "Police Gazette" Diamond Belt and the Championship of the world. Mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents for the pair. For sale by the American News Company and all branch houses.

**RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher.**  
Franklin Square, New York.

**JOHN WOOD, the Theatrical and Sporting** Photographer, 205 Bowery, N. Y., can furnish portraits from life of all the champions, including John L. Sullivan, Jack Dempsey, Frank Herald, Ned Hanlan, John Teemer, Jem Smith (champion of England), Richard K. Fox, besides 400 other famous amateur and professional athletes. Every sporting saloon should have the full set. Send stamps for catalogue.

Get the set of Six Pretty French Girls, colored, 10c.; 12 for 25c.; 18 for 35c.; no two alike, 14 Spirited Pictures, illustrating "Before and After Marriage," 10c. All 40c.  
**Lock Box 345, Jersey City, N. J.**

**PHOTOS.** Our sets of twelve select cabinets, from nature, and one with two subjects; sent sealed, \$1; four samples, 50c.  
**N. Y. ART AGENCY, Box 18, Hoboken, N. J.**

**DON'T SEND TO PARIS.** Pretty Young Blond, per set (cabinet), Box 25, 253 W. 41st St., N. Y. City.

**PHOTOS.** Our sets of twelve choice cabinets, from nature, sent sealed \$1. Four samples, 50c. STATE SUP. AGENCY, Box 7, Camden, N. J.

**5 Card Photos, 14 illustrations** (marriage and its results), 14 Secrets and 12 Love Letters, all different for 30c. Lover's Package, 10c. Box 55, Jersey City, N. J.

**Health, Energy and Vigor** restored by our famous Nervous Debility Pills, \$1 per box, 6 for \$5.  
**N. E. Medical Institute, 24 Tremont Row, Boston.**

**20 Rich Photos, for Gents.** Sure to suit, 10c.; 60 for 25c., large cat. THURBER & CO., Bay Shore, N. Y.

**Art Studios.** New and nice, 50% highly colored. Set of 4 for 25c. Box 55, Jersey City, N. J.

**4 Female Photos** which will please you, 25c. STATE SUPPLY AGENCY, Box 7, Camden, N. J.

**120 Female Photos 30c.** PHOTO CO., Amsterdam, N. Y.

**100 Stage Beauties, 25c.** Box 345, Jersey City, N. J.

**Set of 2 funny cabinets, 25c.** Box 345, Jersey City, N. J.

**20 photos (card) 10c.** Box 55, Jersey City, N. J.

### AGENTS WANTED.

**MAN WANTED AS OVERSEER**  
In each county, and to hire other help for farms in his county of over 100 POPULATION. MILLIONS OF SAMPLES to be distributed all over the United States and Canada. OVERSEERS will be employed to oversee the work, and their business will be to hire more help to work in other towns in their county. Samples to be left at every house (to advertise our business). Liberal pay. Write and let us know what wages you would expect to get (CLEAR OF ALL EXPENSES) to oversee the work in your county. The business of overseers will be to superintend the work, and to employ all necessary help, these hands to be guaranteed one year's work in their own and adjoining towns. If your county has no towns of over 100 Population, one man can do the work for one county alone. No experience required, say one can do the work. FULL PARTICULARS sent by mail to those who mean business. None others need apply. EXPENSES ADVANCED. Samples of work free. The samples will give a correct idea of the business at once. As a guarantee of good faith, send FIFTY (50) CENTS with your application to pay postage, printing, etc., on the samples, etc. If you accept the work, all samples can then be sent to overseer (in large lots) by express as that is needed. We do not require our help to invest any money in outfit. We have no commission or trash for them to eat or peddle.

**LITERARY LIBRARY CO., CINCINNATI, O.**

**100 PER PROFIT & SAMPLES FREE**  
to men canvassers for Dr. Scott's

**100 CENT Genuine Electric Belts, Brushes, &c.** Lady agents wanted for Electric Combs. Quota sales. Write at once for terms. Dr. Scott, 52 E. W. N. Y.

**Diseases of men a specialty.** Moderate charges and honorable treatment. Address or call on N. E. Medical Institute, 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

**\$5 to \$8 a day.** Samples worth \$1.50. FREE. Lines not under the horses feet. Write BREWSTER SAFETY REIN HOLDER CO., Holly, Mich.

**CUT**  
this out and send with 10 cents for 10 samples, that will make you more money in one month than anything else in the United States. RUBE. Needs no capital. Address LEWIS H. ANDERSON, CHICAGO, ILL.

**Counterfeit Money, not any.** (1) sample (fine paper) 10c. SUPPLY CO., Drawer K, Albany, N. Y.

**Counterfeit Money, not any.** (1) sample for inspection 10c. Address Lock Box 945, Rutland, Vt.

**KANSAS DETECTIVE BUREAU.** Wichita, Kan. Want members everywhere. Particulars 7 cts.

**24 MONEY MAKING RECIPES, 25c.**  
**HANNIBAL SUPPLY CO., Hannibal, N. Y.**

### TOILET ARTICLES.

**LOVERS.** Married or Single, Hirsute is safe as fate; most wonderful thing out; price \$1 each. We give one free. Send 12c. postage.  
**Hirsute Co., Palatine, Ill.**

**TURKISH HAIR GROWER,**  
Forces Heavy Mustache, Whiskers or Hair on Bald Heads in 20 to 30 days, price per package, 25c.; 3 for 50c. Extra strength. J. W. PATRICK & BRO., Boston, Mass.

**YOUTHFUL VIGOR** restored by using the famous Nervous Debility Pills: \$1 per box, 6 for \$5. N. E. MED. INSTITUTE, 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

**Facial Blemishes** Send stp. for 50 page book, Dr. J. H. Woodbury, Albany, N. Y.

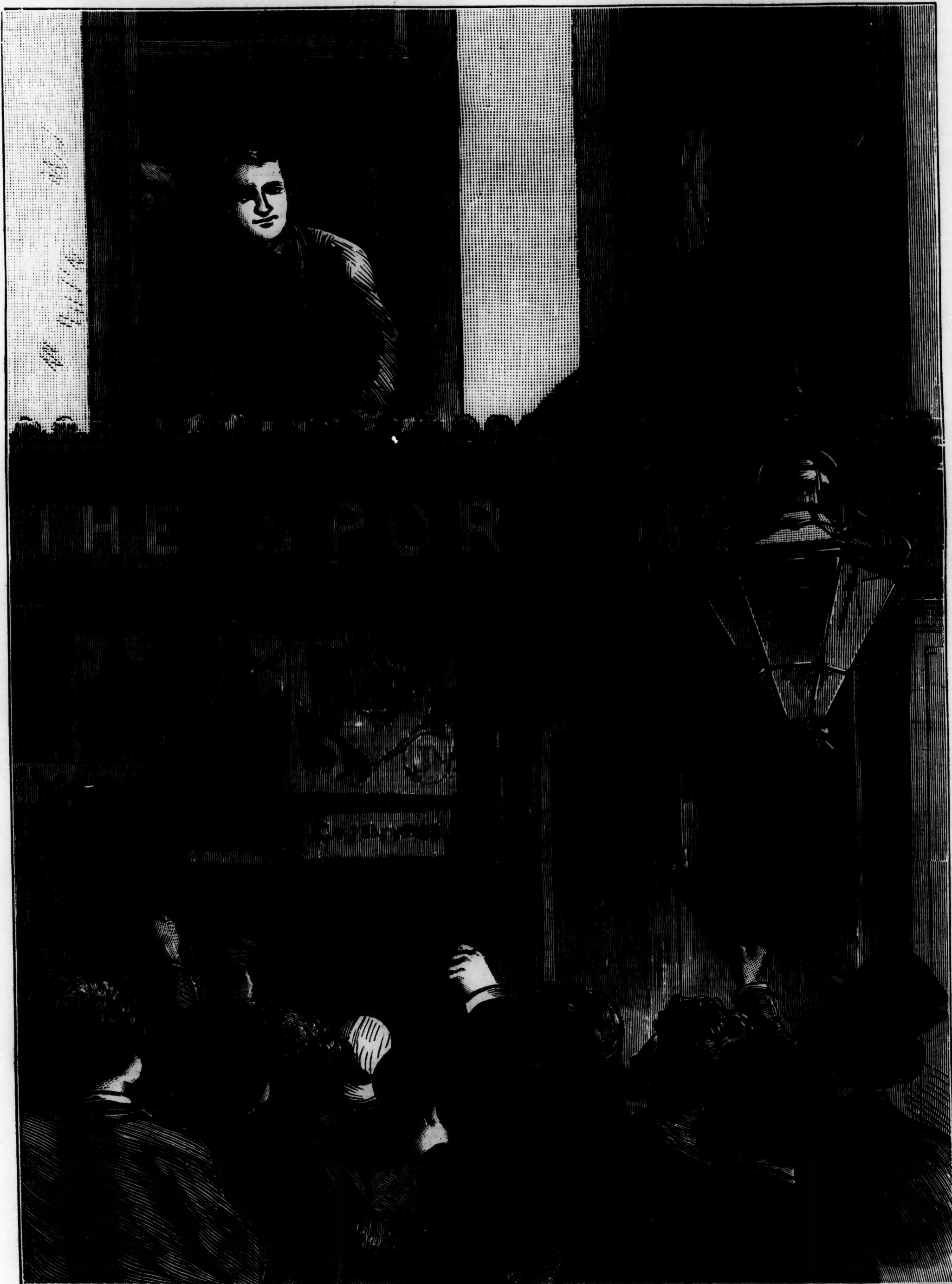
**Blank Marriage Certificate, 50c. and \$1.**  
Box 55, 34 Church St., N. Y. City.

**HEAVY MOUSTACHES** in 30 days guaranteed. \$1 size 25c.; 3 packages, 50c.; 7 for \$1. L. HENRY, 874 Lake St., Chicago.

### JEWELRY.

**SEND TO LAMOS & CO., Chicago,** for their Watch, Jewelry or Notion list; it is the cheapest and best place to buy goods.





LONDON'S RAPTUROUS OVATION.

HOW JAKE KILRAIN WAS WELCOMED BY AN ENGLISH MULTITUDE AND HAD TO BOW HIS THANKS FROM THE OFFICE OF THE "SPORTING LIFE."